

229

②1

Jumna Mission
Allahabad, India.

Jan. 6, (1909) 1910.

Dear Mary,

I've sat here for some minutes with pen poised, wondering just how to begin - not that there aren't plenty of interesting things to write about, but my mind doesn't seem to be working very freely today. I'm propped up in bed with tablet and paper on my knee - having another slight attack of indigestion. I guess it's going to be necessary for me to diet very carefully for a while until my "internal workings" get to performing their functions properly.

The Holiday week has passed with little to distinguish it from other weeks. In fact, Xmas didn't seem like Xmas at all, and I missed very much the festivities which usually attend the occasion at home. Just the sight of a little holly or mistletoe or some Christmas bells would have cheered

things up a bit, but of course they are impossible out here.

We had cards of greeting from nearly all the workers of the North India Mission. Two other Xmas. messages were a big surprise, one from Helen White. The other from Elizabeth Peebles + her mother. Elizabeth's card came from Cambridge, England; but I could not tell from the few words she wrote whether the family was living there now or only visiting.

New Year's night, we took dinner with Mr. + Mrs. McSheehan, a couple of young people living on the compound. Mr. Mc. is one of the secretaries of the City Y. M. C. A. and also has a little work in the college. The people who have been out here for some time and have their cooks well trained, are able to get up very nice meals which don't taste so very different from those at home. For instance, our menu New Year's night consisted of soup, (Soup is always served), roast duck, potatoes, peas, artichoke, beet + tomato salad, macaroni + cheese, plum pudding, home-made candy, after dinner coffee. With the meat course, more vegetables are served than at home, always three or four. I don't like the arrangement for meals out here at all. "Chota khani" (tea + toast) served in our room just before we get up. Breakfast at 9:15 - which is a rather heavy meal, consisting of something like this - fruit + breakfast food (usually oranges or bananas + oatmeal) then meat of some kind with potatoes + some other vegetable, if one wishes; then rice with

stewed tomatoes and dal. Dal is an Indian grain which looks in its raw condition, like pretty pink coral beads, but when cooked is mushy & yellowish. Ernest says it is very much like the cow-pea which they have in the south. I rather like it; but usually eat it on toast instead of on rice.

Then at 1:30 or 2:00 we have lunch (or as the English call it, Tiffin) For Ernest, it usually consists of cold meat & sliced tomatoes; for me, milk toast. Sometimes we just have a cup of cocoa with bread & jam & fruit. It's a very light meal and is served on a small

^{part} tea table ⁽²²⁾ wherever we
happen to want it - usually
in the library.

Nearly everyone out here
serves tea at 4:00 or 4:30.
as a regular thing - never
to be omitted. We have
not become so addicted
to the habit, yet; have it
only when we particularly
feel like it. Sandwiches
& cake always go with tea.

Then, any time from
seven to eight dinner
is served. I don't like the
idea of having the heaviest
meal of the day so late in
the evening. But it seems
to be necessary to follow
custom in this respect.

Much of the ordinary
calling is done after
tea, between 5:00 + 7:30.

But the time for fashionable calls is between 12:00 and 2:00. I have made only ~~one~~ ^{two} such. Day before yesterday Mrs. Ewing and I called on Lady Knox wife of one of the judges of the High Court, and Lady Hewett, wife of the Lieutenant Governor. In each case, we simply left our cards. Every woman who is mistress of a house here, has a small box, with the words "Mrs. - not at home", upon it, and when she is really not at home or not wishing to receive callers, she hangs out the box, and then, those who happen along, to make a call, simply drop in their cards. At Lady Hewett's, we not only left our cards, but were ushered into the vestibule where we also wrote our names & addresses in a large book. There were piles of other cards there, indicating that callers had come in large numbers that day. There were all kinds of servants in splendid red & yellow livery standing around. The Lieutenant Governor & his wife are here only a few months during the year, so I presume, people get busy & call in throngs when they are in town. The object of having callers write if the book is that in case any of the cards are lost, they will still have a record of the call. And Mrs. Ewing said it also meant that you would probably get an invitation to their next reception or social function. Well, it happened they were having a garden party the very next day; and sure enough, the early morning's mail brought an invitation from Sir John and Lady Hewett to attend the same. But I was indisposed and Mrs. Ewing was otherwise engaged, so neither of us went. The Lieut. Gov. has a magnificent home and acres & acres of beautiful grounds around it - the finest place in the city.

Calling on the English notables
is a stiff + formal affair
which I don't care nothing about
nor do wife. but as a matter
of form + policy (especially for
the who are connected with
the college) it has to be done.
I'm sure it's a great relief for
both parties when the "hat at
home" box is out.

Perhaps you had better send
this letter on, Mary, as my part
in the next Round Robin. for
I shall not have time to write
another to father this week.

The box of books which daddy
spoke of, I do not want out here.
They are mostly Latin. I'm not
sure whether there are any
German ones. Bob could judge.
He will have to look them over.
Father inquired about my work -
well, I'm not doing anything yet
nor will I, probably until the
language is learned and that
is going very slowly. The Persian
characters which are used in Urdu,
are very difficult.

I'm not sure that I answered your
Seattle letter, Mary, written early in Oct.
but I did enjoy it so much. Also your
contribution to the last Round Robin -
especially your remarks about the "rake"
She surely is a cunning little midget.
With lots of love
Margaret.

⑬) ^{Princeton} ~~Prater~~ Jemna Mission
Allahabad.

Jan. 13, 1909.

Dear Father & Brothers & Sisters

My husband
is talking Urdu with
one of the High School
boys who comes over every
evening, just before
dinner. I ought to be
listening to the conversa-
tion and benefiting by
it, but mail-day has
come around again
and the home letter
isn't ready, so my time
just now has to be devoted
to other things.

We have been busy today unpacking the box of wedding gifts which just arrived. We were

glad to see the lovely things again
altho I'm a little fearful about
letting the servants handle them
very often. Everything came there
in good shape except one of the small
grape juice glasses and the large
heart-shaped china dish. The wall
broken beyond repair. Ernest's type-
writer also came and a large
trunk, containing a large variety
of things, - books, pictures, clothing etc
The type writer is a very nice machine
which his father + Uncle gave him. He
has made use of it already in writing
his home letter today.

F We had a delightful day last Sunday
with Dr. & Mrs. Buess. They invited us
over to dinner on Saturday evening
and to spend all the next day. 24th
was a very pleasant change - from
managing a house here and looking
after the servants. Dr. Buess is one of
the kindest men I ever have known.
They both have been very kind to us.

Our Worcester connection
seems to have given
us a warm place in
their hearts. Dr. Bues
is quite busy all day
on Sunday, attending
his little church in
the morning, meeting
and talking with his
servants immediately
after breakfast (11:00 A.M.)
conducting a training
class, talking with
inquirers and distributing
picks to beggars, in the
afternoon. To every
beggars who comes on
Sunday, he gives a pick.

Q32 ~~Q32~~ ^{Q32} ~~Q32~~ ^{Q32} $(\frac{1}{2} \text{ Cent})$. They all
come in a body hobbling
along about the middle
of the afternoon. Last
Sunday, there were 12.

Beggars are very, very
common here. We went
down to the Bazaar
Native ~~business~~ district,
and stop anywhere
but our carriage is
approached by two or
three such, and in a
most plaintive voice
they beg for pice; of course,
we never give them
anything. If we did, they
would soon all know it
and we would be
besieged.

Sunday evening Ernest preached at
the Evangelical Baptist Church again.
Dr. & Mrs. Owens & I all went along to
the service. It seemed a little strange
that the first English church service
which I should attend in India
should be conducted by my husband.
But it was a very good one. They
seem to like him over there; at
least they send for him very frequently
and the attendance is increasing.

I think I mentioned in my last
letter something about the necessity
and formality of calling upon the
high officials "Sir" & "Madam" here. Well,
last Monday Mrs. Ewing sent me word
that she was going calling with Mrs.
McHeggen and that if I wished it,
she would take some of my cards along
and when the "Not at Home" boxes were
out, would drop them in. That sort of
thing seems to be quite customary
out here, especially with new residents;
it simply indicates one's good will.

and that she would appreciate a call from the older residents. I agreed to the suppositing and so by proxy, called on six ladies.

In the afternoon later I called on three more, and considered I had done a good day's work.

The Round Robin with daddy's big budget of Pa. news came last week. You lived about as strenuously those two weeks as Ernest & I did, when we were there.

All the missionaries of the compound are going on a picnic up the river tomorrow. It will be quite a new thing to be picnicing in January. We are having a boarder regularly now, Mr. Warden takes all his meals with us.

Lots of love

Margaret.

(21)
P.L.B.

Gumna Mission
Allahabad, India

Jan. 21, 1910

Dear Folke,

A dinner party
last night occupied
most of my time and
attention yesterday, so that
the home letter was
postponed again. so now
I must make hay for
the postman will be
here to collect in an
hour or so. In order to
be sure of its being
done, I shall start
in on daddy's questions
answering them in
chronological order.

In regard to foods - we do have at times
season a great variety of fresh vegetables -
new potatoes, tomatoes, peas, carrots,
cauliflower, beets, egg plant, pumpkin,
onions, vegetable marrow, turnips.
We can also get at the English stores
canned trumps, corn, succotash, ^{peas} beans.

Our servants have their own quarters,
most of them living some distance
away. Tulsi the bann is the only
one close at hand. He lives in a
little low house, just adjoining
our bungalow. We do not feed the
servants that is we are not
expected to. The only food they get
from us is what they pilage.
And I suspect they get a good deal
that way, even tho we try to keep
careful oversight of things.
If we feed them food and most of them
will not take it for they are
Hindous + we, Christians. But
they haven't any religious scruples
about pilking themselves.

I haven't seen any snakes yet. There aren't many around here, they say, altho sometimes a few appear in the wet season.

I think I have told you what Ernest's work is. He teaches three hours a day in the college English Bible + Political Economy. The rest of his time he spends on the language.

You might send on the books. The postage I think will not be great. Keep the books.

At the time I was

winter, last week we
 were getting ready for
 a picnic. It came off
 a week ago today.
 There were about
 twenty of us, who went
 up the river - in a
 long boat. The native
 boats are crude but
 extremely strong -
 flat-bottomed, 8 or 10
 feet wide, & usually
 having a roof of thatch
 over them for protection
 against the sun.
 In the front, sit two
 men who do the rowing.

at the rear, stands a man and
poles. Part of the way they tow it
along the shore, like a canal boat.
We went just a few miles up the river
to Karli Bay, the pumping station
for Illahabad. It is a splendid station
with fine machinery; it is from here
that good, filtered water is supplied
from the Ganges to the whole
city of Illahabad. We picniced in
a little grove just beside the station.
We spread our table-cloth on the
ground (there was no grass) and
had just a real American basket
lunch together. Only of course we
had to have tea besides. I
initiated our new stove by baking a
devil's food cake for the occasion! It
wasn't altogether a success as I
didn't know enough about regulating
the oven, but still it was
eatable.

Tuesday evening we
took dinner with
Misses Forman,
Tracy, and Bowton
teachers at the Mary
Wanamaker School
for girls and had a
very delightful time
with them.

Last night in
celebration of Ernest's
birthday we had
Dr. & Mrs. Swins and
Mr. & Mrs. in to dinner.
Ernest says it was
the best meal he
has eaten in India
so perhaps you would

(21) 3. ~~PLAT~~

like to know the menu.
1. Tomato soup, 2. Creamed
fish, potatoes, 3
roast chicken, mashed
potatoes, peas, corn-
croquettes cauliflower,
tomato salad, 4
apple snow, marguerites,
caviar, mushrooms
5. pudding, 6. fudge &
salted almonds.

Becair prepared
the soup, meats
vegetables & pudding.
I did the rest.

The table looked very
pretty with all my
nice silver & dishes.
For reward I indulged
a little too freely. for

Am feeling a little
under the weather
today

The postman is here.

Goodbye -

Love to all
Margaret.

(20) page

Gumma Mission
Klallakabad, India

Jan. 26, 1913.

Dear Folks.

The round robin

last week was a nice
fat budget; was glad
to have the additional
contribution from him.

Three members of the
family in Ohio now - that
isn't so bad. I suppose
you may be able to get
up to Wooster once in a
while, David. In
answer to your personal
inquiries, I must say

that I am not very well informed -
Judging however, from the apparent
prosperity of the English here (and there
are a couple of thousands of them)
I should say it is very possible for
"a white man to make money out here."
But of course missionaries are not
included in that class.
As to game which the country
affords, we have jackals (they howl
near our back veranda along the river
every night) porcupines, musk-rats,
(we caught one in our bed room last
night) wild-ducks, peacocks, elephants,
camels + buffaloes. These latter,
however, are used as beasts of burden.

We have had four in our family
a part of time last week. Mr. Warden,
I think I have told you, boards
with us regularly; he had a friend
visiting him for a few days from
Bucknow, Mr. Blackwood, a teacher in

Methodist College over
there; so he had his
meals with us too.

It isn't much of an
undertaking to have
company out here, when
one has good servants.

We had a very pleasant
surprise last Sunday.

There appeared at
Sunday School four
strangers, evidently
Americans. Upon
meeting them afterwards
we learned that they
were Dr. & Mrs. Sweeney of
New Haven, Conn. and
Dr. & Mrs. Rogers of
Bowling Green, Ohio.

Mrs. Rogers is a member of the Women's Advisory Board of Wooster and is in Wooster nearly every year at Commencement time. She knows Mrs. Tunnat, Mrs. Walter and some of the other Wooster women.

Four years ago she was travelling in Palestine and she & Ernest met in Jerusalem.

But a bigger surprise awaited me in the afternoon. About three o'clock, Mrs. Ewing wrote me a note

asking me to come over after church
to meet an old Boston acquaintance.
Upon responding to the invitation,
whom should I discover but
Margaret Pebles! She and her aunt
were with this other party of Americans
and they are taking a trip round
the world. There was also in the
party, a Mrs. Miller + her two
daughters, who used to live near
Marquette, and knew Ernest's father
quite well.

Verily, this world is a very small place
after all.

Margaret took breakfast with us
the next day; and I learned some
very surprising + interesting things
from her. She has been living for
several years with her aunt Miss
Mary Pebles in Portsmouth, Ohio having
had to leave home because of the
young man to whom she is engaged.
He has just graduated from medical school
and is now an intern in a Boston
hospital. According to Margaret, there

is no valid reason
for the objections of our
mother & all the rest of
the relations sympathize
with her (Margaret.)

The rest of the family
with the exception of
Robert who is studying
mining engineering at
Yale) having travelled
over most of the United
States living for short
periods in Boston,
West Virginia, Florida,
and California, finally
went to England last
summer where
Richard is tutoring
in Cambridge.

(26) 3 Pt 29

Elizabeth is a nervous
wreck practically an
invalid. She broke
down while in school
at Simmons College
and hasn't been well
since. She was in
Switzerland six months
for her health but
didn't improve much.
Margaret says both
Elizabeth & her mother
have become quite
fanatical on certain
religious matters; they
have discarded all
jewelry, and even
burned clothes, silks

Having become possessed with the notion that material of that kind was not the proper thing to read they now write to Margaret and the only news she gets from them is indirectly from Robert.

She is having a splendid trip. They left San Francisco the first of last September sailing to Japan. They spent five or six weeks there, then went to Manchuria and China and are now "doing" India. They will go to Ceylon, thence to Egypt and over into Europe touring particularly Spain, Norway & Sweden. Her aunt has seen practically all the rest of the world. They will be gone, a year. She expects to be married soon after she gets home. She has changed very little since we knew her in Worcester. is bright and entertaining. I seem to have little India news to write this week. Every thing is

running along smooth
We are having Dr. & Mrs.
Bucas dine with us
this evening. Dr. Bucas
has been giving Ernest
some valuable help
the language. He went
with him to Sica, ^{one}
of the village stations.
Last week, and they
talked nothing but Urdu.
He says he learns more
from Dr. Bucas in an hour
than he does from his
munshee (native teacher)
in a week.

We bought a pretty Persian
rug this morning for a
little less than \$10.
Love to all!
Margaret

I don't believe I'll send on all that bundle of the P. Review.
I'll keep it at home until I can find a better place for it.
I'll send it to you each week when I can.
I'll send it to you each week when I can.

Printed 9

③1

Sumner Mission
Allahabad, India

Feb. 3, 1910.

Dear Elders and Michaels

This week
has not been very eventful.
I have stuck closely at
home nearly every day,
reading, writing and
studying; and Ernest
has gone thru just his
regular routine at
the college. He had a
bad tooth for a couple
of days; so finally went
to the dentist. In
talking with him he
was quite surprised to
find that the man
who is a Eurasian, had

Taken his dental course at the U. of
Michigan; had also spent some time
in Indianapolis and knew quite well
a cousin of Ernest's who is physical
director of the Y. M. C. +. there.

The missionaries of the station had an-
other picnic last Saturday, at the
"summer home" of Ram Chohan Das,
the richest man in Allahabad. We
drove to the place, a lovely spot several
miles from here on the banks of the
Ganges. The buildings on the estate, are
very pretty, according to the Hindoo style of
architecture - very ornately decorated.
The river is very very low just now; can be
forded in some places. But judging from
the ~~now~~ width of the river - but
must be a splendid sight when at high
water. We always take several servants
along on picnics. They help get things
ready, set the table, make tea - coffee,
etc. and afterwards wash up all the
dishes, so that everything is put back
clean, into the baskets.

One nice thing about
being anything in the
kitchen but here, is that
one can dirty up just
as many dishes and
pans and kettles as one
wants to; and there is
always someone else to
do the cleaning up afterwards.

Ernest and I
attended the Boys' Boarding
School C.E. meeting, ^{Sunday} ~~last~~ night. Altho we could
understand little of what
was said, it was inter-
esting. The leader, a boy
probably 17 or 18 yrs. old,
got up and talked for
20 minutes - half an hour

just as fast as he could
go. There was little
expression either in
his reading or his remarks.
Merit, to him, seemed to
consist in the great
number of words he could
utter to the second.

But window boys are
trained to read that way -
with little expression
but very rapidly. Their
responses in church,
sound for all the world
like an Episcopal service.
They have a gift in
speech, tho'. They can get
up and talk at great length
on any subject, or pray.

with wonderful fluency.

We have just had a seance with our
servants. As I have told you before they
are perfect magpies at stealing but it
is hard to catch them at it. They are
so skilful & clever. Yesterday it became
very evident that the wood fire used to
start the fires in our cook stove was
disappearing much faster than we were
using it. So this morning, Ernest called
the servants together, gave them a severe
reprimanding and told them there would
be no salaries for them this month unless
they produced the stolen property. They
made all kinds of excuses as usual but
he was firm and finally dismissed
them with punishment hanging over
their heads. They have been touching the
mark in fine shape today, but it remains
to be seen what they will do about the
wood. It would be just like them to go &
steal from someone else in order to return it.
We had hoped a few days ago of riding
in the Bishop's carriage, but were disap-
pointed. For a couple of months we
have been trying to get a respectable horse
and gari at a reasonable price; but haven't

ment of my call made
by prof a few weeks ago.
It is the first affair
of the kind we have
attended altho we were
invited to the lieutenant-
governors for a similar
at home about a month
ago.

The Stanleys have a
beautiful home with
fine spacious grounds
and lovely gardens.

All the Eng. aristocracy
of course were there, and
the ladies dressed
in charming gowns
and picture hats.
After shaking hands
with Sir John & Lady S.

everyone just roamed
around, talking with
their friends and
occasionally ^{making} ~~meeting~~ a
new acquaintance.

There were cane chairs
& couches scattered about
over the grounds, and
tea tables filled with the
most appetizing sandwiches,
toast rolls, cake & candies.
Besides these things, tea
coffee & ices were served.
Some of the people enjoyed
themselves at croquet and
Bad Minton. It was a very
jolly occasion.
A handsome gay scarlet liveried
"dispensed smart nursing"
I was interested in seeing in the
crowd a Burmese Rajah and his
family of princes & princesses.
They say he is a prisoner here & not
allowed to leave the station except by
special permission of the Burmese Gov.
Why I could not discover.

(10) Pta 9

Yumma Mission
Allahabad.

Feb. 10, 1915.

Dear Home Folks -

Ernest and I

are both a little under
the weather tonight; so
this letter will probably be
short and sweet.

Ernest has been suffering
with headaches the last
few days and isn't quite sure
whether they are due to his
eyes or whether he has had a
touch of the sun. I was
down at the big Hindoo
mela this morning,
tramped around in the sun
for several hours, and am
feeling pretty much tuckered
tonight.

Mrs. Ewing has had guests for a week three ladies, Misses Wherry, Mitchell & the Dufford from the Woodstock School at Bandown. I have been over to tea with them a couple of times; they are interesting, pleasant women, they will probably be with us in the hills this summer.

Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Ewing and I attended an entertainment at the Crosswaithe High School, an institution for Hindu & Mohammedan girls. The principal of which is an ^{Indian} Australian young woman, Miss Chatterjee, a member of our Yonna church. A program of songs & recitations was given by the younger girls of the school. All the older (girls) are "in purdah" - that is they never are seen by men; so during the entertainment they were concealed behind screens before the doors leading out upon the veranda, where the program was given, and could hear & see fairly well what was going on without themselves being seen. The children had on the prettiest variety of costumes. The Mohammedan girls were particularly bright & attractive. Their costumes were of the most rare uniform, consisting of a scarlet dress, looking exactly like a suit of pajamas; then across the breast & over the left shoulder they wore a light flowing blue scarf. The program was given partly in English, Hindi, Urdu & Sanskrit.

Among the "purdah" women
present was the Radia (Queen)
of Patobark. We went into
the women's apartments
afterwards, & saw her with
the other purdah ladies.

I am having a little definite
work these days, & will have
for a month or more
tutoring a couple of college
boys in Latin. Latin is not
taught in the college, but
these boys have to gain it
to get their University degree.
So I am helping them with it.
They are thoroughly students;
know considerably more
about the subject than the
average American H. S. boy.

We enjoyed quite a 4th of July
celebration last night. A couple
of local firms gave a display
of fireworks down at the Fort,
& we drove down to see it. It was
very good. There were thousands
of people out to enjoy it.
Love to all,
Margaret.

next with the Hindon school
the math men

well

171
92d 10

Jumna Mission
Allahabad, India.
February 17, 1910

Dear Folke -

Ernest and I have just returned from a very nice afternoon tea with Dr. & Mrs. Bucas. I have given my instructions for dinner and while it is in the process of preparation will write the home letter.

I have no complaint coming now with regard to home mail. The round robins have been coming quite regularly & frequently and also personal messages from daddy, with an occasional one from Mary. We are always mighty glad to see the postman approaching on Saturdays.

The most interesting event of the past week was our visit to the Magh Mela, the big Hindoo festival, which has been going on since the middle of January. This is an annual affair and always lasts a month or more. Pilgrims journey here, some on foot, others by train, from all parts of India to the number of 20 or 30,000. For the purpose of bathing in the sacred waters of the Tanges, or rather at the junction of the two rivers. There are certain special or big days during the Mela, and one of these we chose on which to witness the thing. About 7:30 one morning, we took a small boat on the river just back of ^{our bungalow} ~~the~~ ^{and} were rowed down the Gumna to the fort, a tremendous structure on the water's edge, just at the junction of the Tanges + Gumna. We disembarked here and gazed the walls of the fort, watched for some time the surging throngs below us. It was a bigger sight than the World's Columbian Exposition on Chicago Day. Many of the natives simply lived out the life spent along the river during the whole month of the celebration; others had con-

structured rude huts of
straw + reeds. The various
sections of the country from
which the people came
were marked by flags
of different shapes + colors
flying above the various
encampments. It is said
that there were at least
a million Hindoos at
the Mela, the day we saw it.

There were perhaps a
dozen elephants on the
scene, carrying people back
and forth over the grounds.
In order to have a better
view of the ceremonies,
we took one of the large
native boats and were
rowed far out into the
middle of the stream
in the very midst of the
patrons. Men, women and

^{ptd 10}
children ⁽¹⁷²⁾ were performing
their ablutions. Each
dipped three times under
the water, then lifting
it in their hands, drank
some of the filthy stuff.
A great number of men
circulated among the crowd
selling flowers to be
used by the bathers as
offerings to their gods.
In some places the surface
of the stream was simply
covered with yellow petals -
for the flowers they used
were mostly marigolds.
Many made simply an
offering of the river water
itself to the sun, turning
toward the sun &
repeating some prayer.
Many of the bathers,

particularly the women looked chilled
to the bone, for at 7:30 in the morning
after our cool nights the water is by
no means warm. It was pitiful to
see parents take their tiny babies,
and notwithstanding their cries and
screams, ^{was} immerse them. It will be a
wonder if a great many of them, old as
well as young, don't die of pneumonia.

Wandering around among the people
on shore we saw many interesting
and dreadful things. The fakirs
attracted me & especially - or I think
I should rather say, repelled us.
All wore as little clothing as the law
allows and had their bodies and long
unkempt hair, covered with ashes
or a peculiar yellowish powder looking
very much like sulphur. Most of them
just sat quietly on their mats on
the ground, gazing fixedly before them &
receiving the offerings & obeisance of their
fellow Hindoo Brethren. One man was
lying on a bed of spikes. but when
two of our party attempted to snap his
picture, he very promptly but carefully
& judiciously arose and refused to allow

her, unless she paid
him a considerable
sum of money

The whole Melat was an
awful exhibition of
idolatry and heathenism.
It ^{almost} made one feel that
Christianity hadn't made
a great deal of progress
yet in India.

The Rajah of Benares
was here for the festival
with his harem. We
didn't see him nor
his women, but we
saw his fine boat
on the river - a
peacock's brow in
brilliant shades of
blue, the rest of the
boat painted red &
a crew of men in scarlet
linings. It was a gay

(17) 3 P.M. 4
and pretty sight.

The work with my Latin
students is progressing;
but will continue for
only three weeks more
as the boys then go
up to the University for
their final exams.
We are studying composi-
sition and rapidly
reviewing Brin, Ovid
and Horace!

P.M. 10 Our cool weather
is nearly over and
it is getting noticeably
warmer. We will soon
be wearing light clothes.
Ernest has ordered
6 white drill suits.

The size, material & making
are to cost him 24
Rupels, (8.00)

My fond husband
tells me it is time
I was in bed; so
Good night.

Love to you all.

Margaret.

Std 9 (24)

Guruna Mission
Allahabad.

Feb. 24, 1910.

Dear Folks at home,
Another week

has rolled around but
with little to mark it,
of any special importance.
I have been busy tutoring
the boys in Latin, trying
to get them into shape
for the University
examination, which they
must take in a couple
of weeks. Dr. Ewing
informed me last night
that the boys had told
him. I was teasing

them "khub" (very well or excellently) and
that if they had been under my instruction
all the time, they would surely pass.
But I'm not so sure of it myself. The
English lay much more stress upon testing
than we do, & the U. exams. are very
difficult. The boys are doing very well
tho, and I have hopes that they will
not fail utterly. Ernest, also, is
covering lots of ground these days, with
his 4th. Year men. Their final exam
in Political Economy, includes two
years' work. All the higher institutions
here, have a peculiar custom. That of
letting all the 2nd. & 4th. year students
(who are the ones taking the final U.
exams) off, three weeks or a month
before the examinations; and they do
nothing but bone & cram. This is the
sole ambition of the college student
to pass the U. exams, whether he really
knows anything about the subject or
not. and a great deal of the teaching

seems to be done with
that as its main
purpose - to prepare
the students to pass
the d. exams. The
system is not good. Most
of the instruction given
the college classes is
by lecturing; and as a
natural consequence,
the students do very little
work for themselves
until the last month
of the year when they
have to cram for exams.
Ernest has changed from
that method in Political
Economy & introduced
the quiz system - with
very satisfactory results.

(24) ^{Page 10} India has flower shows
occasionally, as well
as America. There was
a splendid one in the
lieutenant-governor's
grounds one day last
week. Potted plants &
flowers & even vegetables
were exhibited by the
English & Indian aristocracy
^{and others} of the city. There were
flowers of almost every
kind, such as are
common in America,
and others peculiar
to this land. It made
me enthusiastic &
eager about having some
of my own. I expect to get

seeds in the hills this summer, and plant them after the rains, probably in October. Our roses are blossoming profusely now, but that is the only kind we have. It was curious to notice at the Home Show, how all the prizes went to the Bords & Ladies of the Community. None of the "common herd" were recognized at all, however deserving the exhibited plant might be. Some of the vegetables cooked just as well as some I have seen at county fairs at home.

Ernest went to Larnepore early this morning. (He missed his train last week.) I do not expect him home till about midnight.

I have been attending a birthday party this afternoon - in honor of Ruth Gillman, aged four. Mrs. Ewing's grand niece. Very few little girls were available so Mrs. Ewing invited about twenty five of the small boys of the boarding school. They had the time of their young lives out in front of the bungalow, running potato races, playing ring on the string,

Drop the handkerchief etc.
But as is usual the
best part of all was the
refreshments, when they
all squatted in the floor
of the veranda and drank
kenouade + ate cake.

Beckin our cook is
having a big dinner on
hand tonight - in celebration
of his nephew's wedding.
So we have had to give him a
vacation today. There is
evidently some religious celebration
in connection with it, for
he said that he would not
eat anything all day long; and
gave as his reason for wanting
the whole day off that if he
came here + worked hard all
day long he would have to take
at least a drink of water and
not even that did he want to do.

Love to you all.

Margaret.

③
pto 10

Jumna Mission
-Allahabad

March 3, 1910.

Dear Father and Brothers
and Sister, This has
been a holiday in the
college, owing to some
Mohammedan celebrations,
but Ernest has been busier
than if he had been
attending to his regular
duties. Every year at this
time, University examination
questions are sent
out from England. As Dr.
Erwin is acting as registrar
of the University, it falls
to his lot to receive the
papers, sort them,
count them out and

distribute them among the schools
of N. India. It is a tremendous piece of
work. Ernest has been helping with it
all day; they have scarcely taken time
for meals. I suspect he will be dead
to the world tonight. I am a little
worried about his eyes. They seem to
be going back on him. They have been
very much inflamed this last week
and painful. His close application to
his books and to the Arabian character
seems to have been too great a strain on
them. The glare of the midday sun
and the dust out here are also pretty
hard on eyes. We will have to see an
oculist soon and that will probably mean
glasses for him.

Ernest's trip to Cawnpore last week
to inspect a horse & gari proved
successful. He bought an outfit
for 700 Rupees (\$234). We have sent a man
up for it; and he, with the old owner's
servant (coolie) are driving it down -
a distance of 120 miles. We look for

them tomorrow night.
A horse and carriage
would be a luxury at
home, but here, it is
an absolute necessity.
We will be able to get
out and around the
city a great deal more now.
Ernest has also invested
in a bicycle which will
save him a great deal
of time not only on
the compound going
back & forth to college,
but also will be a big
convenience for his
errands down into the
city.

Cresbytery has been having
a session here for a
couple of days: so we
have had the opportunity
of meeting some of the
other missionaries of
the district - Mr. McInturff
of Etob, Mr. Mitchell of
Mamfuri and Mr. Henry
Forman of Bodhiana, all
Woburn men. Ernest
attended one of the
meetings yesterday after-
noon. A great deal of
the discussion was
carried on on Thurs. It
understood considerable
of it, so feels somewhat
encouraged.

It has been decided that Mr. & Mrs. Tillam must go home to America - owing to the former's ill-health. They have been down here with Dr. & Mrs. Ewing for a couple of weeks. They will sail, just as soon as they can get ready to leave, probably the last of the month. They are very fine people. It will be a big loss to the mission to have them go.

I went down the Christian tract & book society shop the other day. It is a large beautiful building, stocked to the ceiling with ~~Christian~~ literature of all kinds, in many many oriental languages and dialects. Literature is sent out from here all over India before Burmah etc. They keep quite a complete list of English books too at very reasonable prices. English publications I believe are cheaper than American.

Our durries (large cotton rugs) have come at last and add much to the home-like appearance of our big rooms.

I have just come from an Indian Christian Melá - at home, we would call it a Fair or Bazaar. The Indian

①
P.O. 211

March 11, 1910.

Dear Folks.

I shall have
to be brief this morning
as it's nearly time for
the postman.

We had a pleasant
surprise yesterday in
a visit from an '07
Waverly boy, Clarence
Reff. You probably remem-
ber him, May, since
he was a member of
your class. And, father,
you also may recall
him as he used to

attend the C. E. meetings at the First
church. He has been teaching in
Japan & China, and is now on his
way home to take a theological course
after which he will return to China.
He is stopping off in India two weeks
and also expects to spend some time
touring Europe. He will probably be
at Worcester for commencement.
We are enjoying our horse and going
very much, although we do not use it a
great deal for pleasure merely. We
usually go out some where every day
in it but ordinarily on errands or
business or calling. The horse
is a fine animal, a good traveller
and quiet.

Ernest has had a bad eye for
several weeks, has been to the eye-
hospital and had it examined. And
is now using a prescription given him

there. I think it
is getting a little
better. The doctor said
the lids were infected,
whatever that means.
It's quite a handicap to
him in his work to
have his eyes go back
on him.

The eye hospital is a
splendid thing here.
Anyone, particularly
natives, can go & have
his eyes examined and
treated free of charge.
It's a great blessing out
here where there is so
much eye-trouble.

I have finished my work in Latin with the college boys. They go up for their examinations in a couple of weeks. I am afraid they will not pass it.

A new man has arrived for the college - or rather an old faculty member, just returned from a furlough - Mr. Edwards. He is taking over of Ernest's classes, thus leaving him a little extra time for language study. He is a fine fellow,

full of droll humor, and quite a
"strutter" to do sing well, and we
have had some pleasant musical
evenings over at Mrs. Ewing's.

I wanted to write you about an
elaborate wedding procession which I
saw last week, but my time is up, so
I'll have to leave it till next time.

Lovingly,
Margaret.

(17) PDR II

Junna Mission
March 17, 1900.

Dear Folks at Home,

The
mosquitoes are simply
swarming around me
tonight, as I write
and not infrequently
alighting upon me and
taking a bite out of me.
The warm weather is
rapidly approaching and
bringing with it thousands
of gnats, moths, grasshoppers
and insects of all kinds.
They are especially annoying
at night when the
lighted lamps attract
them. In the day-time,
we have birds, bees,
wasps, squirrels & lizards.

I have been busy, the
last few days, looking over
heavy clothes, and getting
them put away in tobacco
and near leather for the
hot season. We expect to
be able to stand the heat
until the first of May, and
then will go to one of the
Mission Hill houses for a
couple of months. I am
not sure that I have
given you that address -
"The Pine", Bandona,
Muscovie India.

Last Sunday evening,
Ernest and I drove
over to the Kirk, a
Scottish Presby. church
here, and thoroughly
enjoyed the English service.

^{Dr ptd 11}
It was a treat to hear ²
the pipe organ and
the good music - also
a helpful sermon in
our own tongue.

Now that we have a
carriage, we may go
often.

The boys' school of
75 students located
here on the compound,
next door to us,
had a holiday celebration
one day last week. There
were ~~some~~ diminutive
merry-go-rounds and
ferris wheels for the
smaller boys; also
some genuine Indian
jugglers who performed
some very clever tricks
of magic. We enjoyed

There as much as the
boys. In the afternoon
under a large awning
out on the compound
the boys gave a program
of recitations + songs,
partly in English, partly
in Urdu. The most
interesting thing of the
whole performance
was a debate on the
question of the ~~real~~ equality
of the mental ability
of the sexes. The boys
brought forward some
most original and
clear arguments, also
some very amusing ones.
It was decided that the
women had the better
of the argument, even
the first speaker for

(19th Feb 11)
the men admitting
when he 'arose to'
make his rebuttal
that he had been converted.

Last Friday afternoon
Mrs. Ewing attended an
Indian Mothers' Meeting
at Miss Wissart's school.
The girls & boys performed
for their admiring
parents, and the fond
parents beamed upon
their promising offspring
with great pride.
There was an exhibition
of the hand-work of the
children. Their sewing
and simple embroidery
was very well done.
Miss Wissart is quite
an attractive young

young woman, and I
a good missionary. I
am told.

Last Sunday afternoon
while we were at church
and when one of the
servants had carelessly
left the pantry door
open for a few minutes,
a stray dog walked in
and helped himself to a
whole pound of butter.
You see it is not alone
the servants against
whom we have to keep
doors closed & locked.
I can stand the mosquitoes
no longer.

Good night.

News of Lovingly
Margaret.

P.D. Atwell's death was a dreadful
shock. It is terrible.

(24) 1 Feb 11

Jumna Mission
Allahabad, India

March 24, 1910

Dear some Folks,

I am getting at
the home letters a little earlier
this week so as not to be rushed
again tomorrow morning
when the dak-wala comes
to collect. ^{them} We don't have to
bother about getting our mail
to the post office on time,
as a special man comes
around regularly every Friday
morning to take the letters
that are to go west the
next day by boat.

We are beginning to get
touches of warm weather

altho the heat isn't constant as yet. Some
days it will be very warm but the next day
may be considerably cooler. It makes considerably
difference whether the air is still or
whether there is a little breeze stirring.
A couple of days last week the thermometer
registered 100° in the shade, and was 130° or
more in the sun. I don't go out in
the middle of the day at all. Even at 5 o'clock
in the afternoon it is hardly safe to
get out in the sun without a topi (sun-
hat). The evenings and nights have not been
uncomfortable thus far except for the
insects. Mosquitoes are very very bad - the
fact that we are so near the river
making them worse, I suppose. They are
present even in the daytime too, but don't
seem to do much biting, though we have used
a mosquito-net curtain over our beds all these
five months and probably will continue
to keep it in use for the next seven -
except perhaps when we are in the hills.
An Irish new man, Mr. Ash, arrived
last Saturday night. He is a civil engineer

but will help Mr. Hory
in the Kaikdana work-
shop. He is a University
of Minnesota man, a
westerner; and apparently
will be a valuable
addition to the staff.

Mr. Edwards, who came a
couple of weeks ago, has
taken up Mr. Welden's old
quarters in one corner
of our bungalow, and the
latter has moved over
to Princeton, all one of
the men's dormitories;
so he no longer boards
with us. We are alone
again.

Friday morning -

The months since Christmas have seemed unusually full of Hindu and Mohammedan celebrations and weddings - particularly the month of February. We could scarcely go down into the bazar without running into a procession or demonstration of some kind. I was with Mrs. Ewing one day when we passed a very elaborate wedding procession. She said she had never seen one quite so grand in all her experience in India. At its head preceded a huge elephant in gay trappings carrying four or five men, holding large

banners. Then there followed eight or ten
cannels, each carrying a man and two, like-
wise bearing large bright-colored banners.
Behind them was a small carriage in
which four men were riding, one of them
evidently the groom, having his face
covered with a lot of daffy-like strips like
strips of variegated tissue paper and
tinsel hanging down over it. The most
amusing spectacle of the whole procession
came next - a woman standing erect
in a sort of booth-like contrivance
which was carried on the shoulders
of four men. We could not guess who she
was - unless perhaps the mother-in-law.
Behind her marched the "flower girls", only
they were for the most part of the
masculine gender - a long line of men
20 or 25 - carrying not merely bouquets but
whole bushes, some of them small trees,
covered with gay-colored blossoms; all
these were artificial. At intervals in
the procession marched groups of five
or six men making a great racket on
penn instruments. Bringing up the
rear were men women and children,
evidently the wedding-guests. The sight
was well worth seeing.

Last night we had a pleasant outing on

the river - all the
yoke of the compound and
a few guests. The big native
flat-bottomed boat was heavy
and we didn't get very far
against the current in an
hour & a half, but we floated
back much more rapidly.
Two of the men had instru-
ments - a violin & mandolin
& the music sounded very
pretty floating out over the
water. We sang, joked and had
as jolly a time as any crowd
would at home on a
similar occasion. On our
return, we sat for a time
out on the lawn on the high
bank back of the McNeely's
bungalow, and ate cake, and
ice-cream served in loaf
musk-mellons. The evening
on the water was comfortable
& pleasant after quite a
warm day.

Margaret.

Mr. Edwards is considerable
of a musician - sings,
and plays both the violin
& the violin cello very nicely.
We get the benefit of
his playing and practising
very often and enjoy it
very much.

The British and Foreign
Bible & Tract Society held its
annual meeting on the
lawn of the Bishop's house
one day last week. The
reports were exceedingly
interesting. I can't recall
the statistics but a
tremendous number of
Bibles, tracts have been
sold & distributed from

this station within the last twelve months. There is very little free distribution. But most of the books & tracts are sold at a loss, at a price less than the cost of the printing.

The first and third year college classes had a declamatory contest and debate last Monday night. The young men spoke very well indeed, altho some of their English was a little difficult to understand. Most didactic talk very rapidly. The Freshmen carried off all the honors.

With Mrs. Erving and Mrs. McTear, I called on Mrs. Guthrie the Methodist minister's wife, yesterday. She is an American, a very cordial, pleasant woman who has been in India only six years. She told me of an experience of her husband one day last week. He was out in the district, walking from the station to the home of a native pastor, when suddenly a couple of men fell upon him and clubbed him over the head leaving him for dead. It happened, however, that he had on his heavy kith helmet, so was only stunned and after some

Truman was able to get up
and go on. The intent of
the Indians was evidently
not robbery for nothing
was taken from him.
He did not know the men,
nor could he afterwards
identify them as it
was at first when the thing
happened.

Ernest preached in the
Baptist Church again last
Sunday night. They pay
7 Rupees & annas (2.50)
for a service, but any money
earned by one in the
employ of the mission
has to be turned over to
the mission.

I am sending you a
little piece of Indian

mint's pie. Altho not the
smallest coin in size, it
is the least in value.

It is called a pie on a
twelfth of an anna + is
worth about $\frac{1}{6}$ of a cent.

The souvenir spoon
and Mr. Williams' book,
came all right a couple
of weeks ago. Thank you
very much, Daddy. I
haven't read the book yet,
but Ernest has, and
thinks it good.

About my old books -
dispose of them as you
wish. If you happen
to come across a Bailey
dictionary + Bennett's Bailey

Jumna Mission
Allahabad, India.
March 31, 1910.

Dear All 7 yours,

I'm trying to keep
busy today in order to keep
cool. I find that helps.
When one lies down to rest
in the middle of the day -
a thing which is quite
necessary for most people -
the heat is oppressive, and
you feel positively limp
when you get up. We keep
all doors and windows
closed during the day,
to shut out the hot air;
and even open up at night
when it is usually cooler.
We have invested in an ice-
cream freezer; and try to have
something cool for dessert

every day or so, to revive our spirits.

College begins at 7 o'clock in the morning now, and Ernest is there with his teaching at 9:15. The stone~~d~~ flooring of our back verandah gets almost hot enough during the day to burn the soles of ones shoes. We have water poured over about 5:30 each day that it may be comfortable enough to sit out on in the evenings. Wasps and spiders have joined the numerous other insects that swarm in when they get the chance.

Since college hours have changed Ernest takes his Urdu lesson at 6:00 o'clock A.M. and I have an hour with the munshi (tutor) immediately following. I am working on the characters now. find them a little difficult, but interesting. I can write the language much more readily than I can talk it.

The Hindus have been celebrating another one of their numerous festivals this last week - "Holi" It is attended with all kinds of vile

language and abuse of
women. They also throw
around on each other
a kind of red liquid or
dye. During the
bazaar one day
when they were still
celebrating, we saw
scarcely a person
that was not well-
bespattered with the
stuff and the clothes
of some of them were
simply reeking with it.

Last Monday evening,
Ernest & I attended a
very nice affair at
the home of Mr. Jacoby-

(21)²
a Christian Indian
who is a teacher in the
Law Dept. of Miner College
and quite a social light
in the city. The occasion
was a farewell reception
for Bishop & Mrs. Clifford
of the English Cathedral,
who are returning to
England. Mr. Sorabji has
one of the most
attractive homes I have
yet seen out here -
furnished in wonderfully
good taste for a bachelor.
Cool drinks & ices &
cake were served on
the lawn. One of the

most enjoyable thing of the evening,
was the singing of Mrs. Crosswaite,
a young English woman who has recently
come to Allahabad. She was very truly
the best non-professional singer
I have ever heard. I was invited to
sing too but declined, feeling too
much timidity about appearing before
the aristocracy for the first time on
such a formal occasion.

If you haven't already disposed of all
my books, father, you might send out
two or three that would be suitable
for a boys' library. Mr. Jacobs the head-
master of the Boys' School is starting
a library and asked me to write
some of my friends at home for a
book or two for it.

The Wuster Kappa news certainly was
exciting, Mary. They must have a pretty gay
crowd this year.

Love to you all
Margaret.

⑦¹ Pkt 12 April 7, 1910

Mlarsabad, India.

Jumna Mission

Dear Folks,

If I were old in
Indian life and customs,
probably the weather
would long ago have
ceased to furnish a
subject for conversation.
But under the ^{present} circum-
stances, I seem to
find considerable ^{to}
say about it. The days are
not oppressive yet and
the nights are for the
most part, very comfortable.
Still, we have had to

resort to "punkahs". A punkah consists
of a ~~long~~ pole (from 9 to 11 ft. in length)
to which is attached by hooks + rings, a
strip of matting. Sometimes the punkah
is a long beam to which is fastened
a full of heavy cloth. These are
suspended by ropes from the ceilings
of the rooms. Another rope is
attached to the centre of the punkah
pole, passing out thru a hole in
the wall, to a verandah. Here a
man sits + pulls, the swinging punkah
of course stirring the air and
creating a breeze which tho a warm
one, is nevertheless welcome. We have
two "punkah-walas" on duty all the
time taking turns day + night. The
men who do this work for the
people of the compound are inmates
of the Blind Asylum, poor, decrepit
old people, some of whom can scarcely
walk at all. But they can sit all
day + pull.

We also have on one
of our front doors, a
latti matted shutter
of thatch. On this,
water is thrown at
intervals of half an
hour ~~each~~ ^{during} the day.
And the breeze blowing
thru it, cools things
off somewhat. I'm
not yet persuaded, however,
that this is altogether
a good thing. For
there is a dampness
about it which is
distinctly felt. and I'm
afraid it may not be just the
best thing for one

chemically inclined.

We purchased two
"char rais", native cots,
on Monday, and began
sleeping out on our
rear verandah. But
in spite of the net
over our beds, the
mosquitoes nearly
skewered us up; so last
night we decided to
try it inside again.
I found it more com-
fortable. We ~~for~~ had to
fasten a towel to the
lower edge of the punkah
matting, letting it drop

just low enough to escape our heads.
With the swinging of the punkah I also
kept the mosquitoes at a safe distance.
During the night the punkah-rope
broke and I found the punkah-wala
had to stop pulling. so we were asleep
the mosquitoes took advantage of the
situation and put in some good ticks
before we discovered it.
Many people are sleeping on the tops of
their houses now.

We have had a visitor this week - Mr.
Humphill from Fatedgarh. He came
as a member of the Auditing committee
to look over the mission's books. He has
been sleeping on the roof of Dr. Ewing's
bungalow and taking his meals with us.
Three other men of the mission
are also here - Mr. Henry Forman Mr.
McLain & Mr. Mitchell. We spent a
pleasant evening with them all
at Dr. Ewing's a few nights ago. Mr. Edwards
& I furnished some music for the
recreation. Mr. & Mrs. Tillam who were

here the beginning of
the week, left yesterday
for Calcutta whence
they sail for America.

Did you know of Arthur
Bayley's death a couple
of months ago? He died in
Oakland, Cal. following
an operation for
appendicitis. His parents
live in Mendota now.

Love to all
Margaret

PRD 12Jumna Mission
Allahabad, India.

April 14, 1915.

Dear Folks at Home,

Last week's boat brought us a splendid mail - the Round Robin, two letters from daddy, and four or five others. Things have been taking their usual course, with little variation, this last week. Under our punkhas, day and night, we have managed to keep very comfortable. We shall easily be able to stay down.

here on the plains, till the first of
May. Ernest may not go up to the hills till
a month after that. His college teaching
for the term ends tomorrow. Examinations
begin on the 24th. By the 30th. the
students will be off on their vacations.
College opens again on the 18th. of July.
During the weeks of freedom from other
work, language study will be his sole
business. He has already finished ~~the~~
one prescribed book written in Persian
character. I have been devoting most of
my time to Roman Urdu and
composition; but have read a primer
in Persian character and tomorrow begin
the book 'Rasum-i-Hind'. Of course, we
talk it too or attempt to, whenever
there is opportunity.

After a great rush of work (among other
things, extracting 1700 University exam-
papers within the last couple of weeks)
Dr. Ewing finally got off this morning
for Bombay and America. He will
spend only a few weeks in the U.S.; then

return by way of Scotland
for the Missionary
Conference getting back
here again for the opening
of College in July.

I have a large busy
these days making & mending
some soft shirts and
underwear. Mrs. McTear
is giving me the use of
her machine which is
a big help. Most people
out here use hand-
machines.

Travelling
Margaret.

(21)

PTD 12

Jumna Mission
Allahabad, India

Thurs. April 21, 1910.

Dear Home-Folks-

The first
touch of real warm
Indian weather has taken
all the life and energy
out of me. On Monday
it was 104° in the shade
on our front verandah;
probably 160° in the sun.
I haven't seen the thermome-
ter since, but from
the feeling of things, there
hasn't been any noticeable

falling off in the temperature. I hardly see how we could exist at all without the punkhas. We keep them going almost all the time day and night; and are very grateful for the breath of air which they keep stirring. The almost nude coolies who sit out on the verandahs pulling the punkhas, I should think, would just about pass away with the heat, but they seem able to stand it all right. Mrs. Bress and I may go to the hills next week, but I am hoping to stick it out till the first of May when Ernest can go along.

The stone flooring of our rear verandah gets sizzling hot during the day; about 5:30 or 6:00 o'clock we have water poured over it, in order to be able to sit out on it in the evening.

I am inviting all the compound ^{folks} ~~over~~ to spend the evening on our verandah tonight - to enjoy the

moonlight and the
river; will have some
ice-cream + cake for them.

Special evangelistic
meetings are being held
this week, in the Crowk
church, down in the
heart of the city. Ernest
has been attending them.
He says the audience
is a shifting one; people
coming & going all the
time; a few seem
interested enough to
stay thru the entire
service.

We took dinner with Dr. & Mrs. Bucar a few days ago and spent a pleasant evening with them. Mrs. Bucar is an immaculate house-keeper; and whenever she has company, looks after things herself instead of leaving everything to the cook. Consequently, she serves very nice meals.

I have begun reading "Ramm-i Hind" in Persian.

character, a sample of which
I am enclosing on the little
green slip. Steady work at it
is rather hard on one's eyes.
but it's interesting and not
so difficult as it looks.

The Round Robin and father's
letter were enjoyed as usual
last week. Each boat from
the west usually brings us
some mail news, which we
eagerly devour. We miss home
magazines and papers, for we
haven't as yet subscribed for
any ourselves. Mr. Edwards
passes on his "Outlook" and
we often get magazines from
the Ewings.

A noonday nap is the order
of the day out here, during
this hot weather, and I
must be taking mine now.

Love to you all
Margaret.

(281)

Pd 12

Jumna Mission

Allahabad, India

April 28, 1910.

Dear Caesar in America,

This will

probably be my last letter from
Allahabad for some time. E. & I
will probably be off for Kandour
next Tuesday or Wednesday.
Ernest finished his college
work yesterday; there will
be a couple of faculty meet-
ings yet and then he is
free to go away whenever
he wants to go. Under the
punkhas, the heat has

been quite endurable this last
week. Snow is always pleasant in
the evening, and we go out quite
frequently. We have been having rather
a peculiar experience with regard
to our squire (coachman). It seems he
used to be in the service of Miss
Wickart a couple of years ago, but
was dismissed for some reason
or other when she was at home.
She wants him back now; and
altho he is in our employ
and she has no right to him
whatever still she sent a
servant the other day to tell
him there was a place vacant
with her if he wished to accept.
I have an idea he is perfectly
well satisfied where he is, and
won't go; but if he should, it will
surely leave us in the lurch
for we won't know where to turn
for another man with whom we
can entrust the horse while we
are in the hills.

We have had a couple of terrific
last storms within the last week.

The first one came on at night and lasted about two hours. Before we could get up and get the doors and windows closed, everything was covered. It took some vigorous cleaning next day to make things look respectable. A few days later a similar storm blew up about five o'clock and continued till six. Fortunately we felt it coming and so were able to prepare for it. Consequently the dust & dirt didn't do quite so much damage as on the previous occasion.

That ^(28th) ~~same~~ ^{ptd 12} night, a crowd
of about twenty-five most
of them members of an Indian
Christian Choral Society,
set out for a boat-ride
on the Jernama. We had
put off from shore only
a short distance when
the wind began to blow
violently again and rain
to fall. So we made for
land as speedily as possible
and be took us to Mrs.

Ewing's verandah where
we enjoyed music and
refreshments. The storm
blew over about as quickly as
it had come up; but the

outing on the river had been spoiled just the same. A few nights before that, about ten of us went out in one of the smaller boats and helped Mr. Rich celebrate his birthday. We had limericks in his honor and a jolly time.

The river is very very low now and it takes pretty careful steering and poling to keep from getting grounded.

Ernest preached in the Methodist church last Sunday morning - service at 7 o'clock. All meetings are held either early or late now, to escape the heat at the middle of the day.

I sang a solo in our own little church, accompanied on organ and violin. The people seemed to enjoy it. Mr. Edwards who is quite a musical genius, is trying to improve the congregational singing and to introduce some special music once in a while.

I am having some company to dinner tonight and must go and interview my cook.
Love to you all
Margaret.

①1

"The First"

Bandour, Mussoorie

India.

May 11, 1910.

Dear Home Folks,

Since last writing we have been enjoying some new Indian experiences. As you see we are here in the hills and having about as hard a time to keep warm as we had keeping cool in Allahabad. We left the plains on the 4th. a week ago, travelled one afternoon and all the ~~next~~ following night reaching Dehra Doon, the end of the line at 5:00 in the morning. We drove to the station in our carriage taking with us the smaller articles of baggage; the heavier pieces, having been sent ahead on a "tela" (heavy two-

wheeled cart; drawn and pushed by coolies. Everyone in India travels with lots of luggage and consequently one is always attended by quite a train of coolies, who for a cent or two "baksheesh" relieve one from carrying almost everything. We had two trunks, a suit-case, a lunch-basket, a large roll of bedding, a box of kitchen utensils, a large basket containing pillows etc., a "sdraki" (water-jar) and a steamer-chair. It happened that Mr. Verden was going our way at the same time, and ~~and~~ we were fortunate in getting a compartment on the train and keeping it entirely to ourselves for the whole journey, even tho it was supposed to accommodate seven people. The compartment was arranged with two long seats, facing each other and two stoves above them leaving a comfortable space between. Here we placed the steamer-chair which afforded a pleasant, restful change from the straight seats. From noon until evening it was very, very hot, without doubt, several degrees over 100 in the car; and outside where the sun was blazing down upon the parched, dry plains, and yet one which one could see natives walking, with uncovered heads, here & there, the heat must have been simply terrific.

We had filled our thermos bottles with ice tea before starting and found them a great boon. When the tea gave out, we managed to secure some ice at one of the stations along the road and filled them up with water from our sarahi, so we had a cool drink all the way.

Early in the morning, at Dehra Doon, we got out and were driven by "tonga" (two-wheeled cart) four miles to Rajpore. Here the climb up the hill was to begin. We breakfasted in the hotel and then made arrangements for the conveying of ourselves and baggage to our final destination. Ernest and Beckie, our cook, whom we

(11)² brought with us) took horses.
I was placed in a "dandi"
and carried up on the
shoulders of four men. Two
others walked along and
acted as a relay. I can't
very well describe a "dandi" -
but will try to send you a
picture later. In some places
the ascent was gradual
but in a great many places,
it was very steep, yet the
men pushed right along
at a good fast go. They
stopped only once at the
half-way house, ten minutes,
to rest and have a smoke,
and covered the entire
distance of eight miles
in $3\frac{1}{2}$ hours.

The view into the valley and upon the opposite hills as we mounted higher and higher, was beautiful. But the most interesting and unusual sight to me ~~was~~ ^{were} the coolies, carrying up the luggage. All along the narrow road we passed them trudging along, bearing the most tremendous loads strapped to their backs supporting a part of the weight too by a heavy band over the top of the head. One man alone, carried our largest trunk which I am certain weighed not an ounce less than 200 pounds, and some of the coolies carry even bigger burdens than that.

We were the first to arrive at "The Pine" and held the fort alone for several days. Finally Mrs. Henry Forman and little son from Ghansi came; and Mrs. Ewing and the Bucases from Allahabad are expected tomorrow. The cottage is beautifully located in a pine grove at the edge of the cliff overlooking a lovely valley. Far away in the distance on clear days we can see the snow-capped peaks of the Himalayas. The house is comfortably furnished, every room having its own fireplace. Had we have had to have fires every day, particularly in the mornings & evenings, for it has been quite

cold with some rain. Last night
we had a big hail storm. We
are 1,000 ft. up and the air is
fresh & pure tho a little rare -
a fact which I have felt some-
what in my breathing, but I
am gradually becoming acclimated.
However I find I can't do much
hill climbing without becoming
exhausted. I took a heavy cold
somewhere on the way up and
am having a hard time getting
rid of it. We are getting fresh
strawberries and yellow black-
berries almost every day. The
latter taste quite wild, but are
very good.

You probably missed my last week's
letter. I was too busy packing to write
it before leaving, & by the time we had
reached Sanjour, it was too late to
write & have it reach the boat.

Two good Round Robins & a letter from
Dad were forwarded from H. a few days
ago.

Lovingly
Margaret

A little daughter was born to John
Ceffers & wife, April 7

ptd 12

"The First"

May 17, '00

Bandaur, Muscovie
India.

Dear Folks,

I wish you could see
the lovely view that is before me,
as I sit here on our front veran-
dah. A narrow road-way leads along
past the cottage then the cliff
descends precipitously into the
valley, dotted with tin-roofed
bungalows. Opposite, the heavily-
wooded hills rise again with
pretty cottages nestled here and
there on their slopes; still
farther, on rugged, irregular
shores appear barren peaks of
reddish rock + earth; and on,
against the horizon, on clear

days, one can see the majestic snow-clad
heights of the Himalayas. It is very
beautiful. The winding paths leading
around these hills and down into the
valleys, are romantic & interesting. From
whatever point and in whatever direction
one looks, the prospect is lovely.

The days are getting a little warmer now
so that we can get along comfortably
without fires.

Last night, Ernest started out with
Mr McGregor (Y. W. C. A. Secy at Allahabad)
on a four days' tramp thru the
mountains. They took a couple of coolies
along to carry their bedding & provisions,
but just expect to rough it, talk the
campan and enjoy the country.

The cold that I contracted in some
way, getting up here, hangs on with a
vengeance. But I am hoping to get
rid of it before long. It ~~is~~ interfered
with my seeing the comet a couple
of days ago, and that was a keen
disappointment; for even tho I
may be able to see it again while
we are up here, it will probably
not seem so splendid for they
say its best days are over now!

A great hill rises just back
of the cottage. In order to get
a view to the east, one has
to climb this and then walk
about half a mile to a turn in
the mountain-path. All the
folks in the house, except
myself, got up one morning
about 3:30, and walked to the
point, where they had a
most glorious view of the
comet. They all said it was
perfectly wonderful, blazing
out over the hills.
It has been exciting a great
deal of interest and comment
in these parts. It is a

certain and curious
fact that throughout India
the appearance of the comet
is universally regarded as in
some way connected with
the death of King Edward.
The Pioneer one of the big news-
papers of N. India in an
editorial, says about it
"It seems ^{strange} ~~curious~~ that such
a vision of ethereal beauty
and loveliness in the eastern
sky, should be associated
with any baleful significance,
and yet the English of a past
age would have regarded it
exactly as the Indians are
thinking of it now. For

does not Calpurnia in "Julius
Caesar" say - "when beggars die, no comets
do appear, The heavens themselves
blaze forth the death of princes".

There seems to be genuine regret
& sorrow throughout the country over
the king's death, not only among the
many English here, but even among
the natives. As soon as the news
came, all native shops were closed for
the day and signs of mourning were
evident everywhere. Most of the civilians
are dressing in black, or white & black.
Public memorial services will be
held everywhere throughout India on
Friday - the same time as in England.

Bombay and Mussoorie are
filled with English and Americans
from the plains at this season
of the year. There are lots of missionaries
here from our own denomination
and others. We called on Dr. & Mrs.
Wherry & their daughter Mrs. McCuskey,
a few days ago - all of them ^{Creech} missionaries
in N. India. yesterday Miss. Bucas
gave an informal tea, & had as her
guests Miss Jones, Dr. Mollie McKenzie
of the Woman's Zenana Mission
the one located at Taledpur the other
at Cawnpore. The Woodstock School,
an institution maintained particularly

for English girls & the
children of missionaries, is
located here. Miss Mitchell &
Miss Wherry, two of the teachers,
five women called yesterday.
Daddy the bundle of clippings came
today. I shall leave them for Ernest
to open on his return.

The Cratts of Chicago ~~to whom~~ are
cousins of Ernest's to whom we
sent a wedding invitation. Doubtless
they were just reciprocating the courtesy.

Now, how about these trips to
Chicago & La Grange that you make
occasionally? Don't you include
Aurora in fire list?

Mrs. Lucas showed me a couple
of clippings the other day reporting
the death of Mrs. Hard. Miss Firestone
I was much surprised.

Very lovingly ^{cards idea} ^{the enclosed}
Margaret ^{idea I give a few}
^{cards I give a few}
^{cards I give a few}

PTD 12 "The Fair" m. 25-70

Bandow Mussoorie
India

May 25, 1910

Dear Folks in America,

Another
delightful week in the
hills has gone. The even
at this height (8000 ft.)
it's not cool all the
time. In the sun at
the middle of the
day, it gets pretty warm.
People say that the rains
will be here early this
year, probably in two weeks,
as they have already
broken at Colombo &
Bombay and are gradu-

ally working north. When they reach
us, it will be cold & dark,
and not pleasant to get out much,
so everyone is calling with a
vengeance now. Mrs. Ewing has
taken me out a number of
times, and I've been making
the acquaintance of lots of
missionaries, ~~not~~ only those
of our own church but others.
The United Presbyterians have
a large delegation here this
summer - very delightful people.
If we are going any distance
we always take a dandi and
coolies. I fairly held my breath
a few days ago when we were
out, as we wound in and
out, up steep grades and down
treacherous descents over the

narrow rough
mountain paths
fearing any minute
I might go plunging
headlong down the cliff.
But the coolies are
very sure-footed and
bore us along without
accident - except that
one of the straps
of my dandi broke
and let me down
with a slight jolt.
Fortunately we happened
to be on a good
part of the road, so

^{22.25-20}
The trouble was not serious.

The way in which we get our water up here is rather interesting. It is all gotten from public wells which are inspected daily by a city officer, and carried up, sometimes many hundred feet to the various cottages, in great goat-skins. by the "oikishis" (water-carriers) - come several times

a day, and fill the "gharas" (earthenware vessels) in our
bathrooms + kitchens. Of course
there are some springs around
on the hill sides, but the
bihishtis are not allowed to
carry water from them. They
must get it from the public
wells, where the water and
their goat-skins are inspected.
We can be quite certain it's pure,
but we generally have it boiled
for drinking, anyway.

1 We are besieged every day with
vendors of all kinds of wares.
They come around with great
packs on their backs and
display the greatest variety
of things. The Cashmiri-walas
have most interesting things.

exquisite embroideries,
beautiful rugs,
fine carved & inlaid
wood-work etc. One
could spend a small
fortune if he had it,
and I sometimes wish
I had it.

Through the efforts of
the pastor & Bert S.
and a few others,
a new system of
securing pledges for
benevolences has been
instituted in the
church at Aurora.

Ms. 7510

Bert says they hoped
to have \$200. pledged.
Thus far however
they have reached
only \$800. And they
have decided to under-
take my support.
At Bert's suggestion
I wrote a letter
to the church, and
a special meeting
of the congregation
was called on the
19th of April the
day when our names
appear in the Missionar

Prayer Calendar. At this meeting
the letter was read and
some missionary talks given
by different ones. And so a
little more interest in the
subject of missions was created.

Past Friday, all our India
memorial services in honor
of the King were held. The
service here was held on a
great open space in the woods
just across the valley from
our cottage. We sat on the
edge of the cliff and watched
the crowds and listened to
the music. Ernest went down.
He said it was very impressive.
Dr. Ducas had a special part in the
service. The English troops, some
in scarlet coats in blue &
some in kaki uniforms,
were there in force, naturally.

I went shopping in Macclesfield

the other day. The big
English stores are located
there, and my men
ones they are too. You
can buy almost anything
even quite a variety of
American goods
In a millinery shop, Mary I
bought new flowers for my
hat & put them on myself.
I shall want to make
my hats do service as
long as possible for I
won't be able to get as
many ones again till
I get back to America.
English hats aren't
exactly my style.

We attend church
here at the Kellogg

Nov. 26. '10

Memorial - a
Presbyterian church
erected in honor of
Mr. Kellogg, one of the
great missionaries
of our church who
was killed a number
of years ago, by falling
over the cliff just a
few feet from this cottage.
The pulpit is filled in
the summers by the
different missionaries
who are here. In the
morning, we have a
"Bible Service" for the
soldiers who attend &

it always closes with
the first verse of
"God save the King."

We had some excitement
a few nights ago when
a bottle of yeast exploded.
Mrs. Erwend thought
she was being shot &
rumped behind a chair.
Everyone else was pretty
badly frightened until
I discovered what had
done the damage; &
then we nearly split
our sides laughing.

Our "skunkidat"
watchman died

A pneumonia
yesterday after about
a week's illness.

In a few minutes
the news had spread
to his Indian friends
and a crowd of

fully fifty soon
gathered. They bore
him off on a cat
intending to carry
him to his village
some forty miles
away where the
body would be buried.

Slice Reid writes
me that Mary
Boakman is worse
again. What is the
matter, Sam? Why
don't you ever mention
her?

Esther Pocock sails
for Europe in June.
will be gone seven
months. Studying a
couple of months in
Leipzig.

Very lovingly,
Margaret

PCT, 12

"The First"

Bandour, Mussoorie

June 1, 1910.

Dear home folks -

Another rain is keeping us indoors today; but we're not complaining, for this is the day home-mail must or gotten ready, as most of us are busy writing. We are getting a little rain each day now - sometimes it's a pretty heavy down-pour accompanied by hail; people call this the "Chota brasaat" little rains, which always usher in the real rains several weeks later. Ernest has been caught out in a couple of heavy storms - once playing

basket-ball with the soldiers at the Furlough Home, another time, playing tennis down in Mussoorie; and did not get home till ten o'clock, thereby causing me no little anxiety, fearing! he might have started and perhaps slipped over the edge of the cliff in the darkness. When people go out these days it's pretty uncertain when they will get back, as the rains come up very quickly. We have had a number of callers, storm stayed with us several hours.

Now we all have our own separate arrangements in the cottage we are thrown together a great deal and are a very congenial family. We have a large veranda enclosed by windows and on this we spend a large part of our time. We have revived the ancient game of Flines and in the evenings or on hot days, enjoy many a pleasant hour together.

Mrs. Fournier has gotten us all started making bread + rolls; and each of us four women has her turn each week. We also take our turns making the yeast.

We have been getting nice yellow plums + peaches this last week - the latter, a rather small variety, but nevertheless peaches which have made delicious short-cake.

We were roused from sleep last night by the cry of an animal down in the valley below us. It was most peculiar. Some of the folks thought it was a leopard; but the servants said, next morning it was a "kiron" an animal something like a deer.

Last week's mail brought two Round Robins, two letters from Daddy. On each of the latter I had to pay 3 annas (cts.) because they had been mailed with only 2 ct. stamps. When full postage is not put on, we have to pay double. Haven't you got educated up to foreign postage yet Daddy? You had better buy a supply of 5 ct. stamps.

Who is this Dr. Coit whom Miss B. is so merry? I do not see his name among our Cash. missionaries of Siam. Tell us about Mr. Framed's exam. father. What were the points of difficulty?
Kovingly,
Margaret

The Tirs -

June 16 - 10 -

Dear Father:

This is a little note to let you know the status of the wild family in India -

Margant is rapidly recovering and is sitting up in bed a little every day. The doctor has resigned his care over her - so that you may know that she is doing nicely.

but I will not endeavor to go
into details. I will leave that
to Margaret, who will probably
be able to write you next
week. I am not much better
than Tom. when it comes to
details.

Please tell Uncle George Swartz
for me that, I have received
his communications and am
grateful. That I am watching

Helen is also well
and seems to be reason-
ably happy. She
sleeps a great deal
and cries but little.
We are very glad
that so far on
life's journey she
has kept so well.

The nurse will
leave us tomorrow
or the next day. We
have engaged an
"aiga" or Indian nurse
to help with the baby.
I think you wd -
enjoy seeing her

my opportunity to pick up some
old Indian coins. These are
to be found out in the villages
and I have not seen much of
the villages yet.

Must stop and mail this or
it will be too late.

Sincerely Yours
Ernest.

"The Firs"

Bandour, Muscovie

June 23, 1910.

Dear Home Folks,

There ~~are~~ just
a few minutes until
the home mail goes out.
As Ernest has been too
busy to get a contribution
ready for this week's letter,
I shall add a note and
must get back to my
schedule.

I suppose you are not
expecting to hear anything
about India or the Hills
this time; so I shall
not disappoint you.

Helen E. even at this
tender age has already
won quite a reputation

for herself. I think everyone in
Gandour knows of her arrival
and already we have had many,
many callers. Our missionaries
seem to regard her as mission
property and they have practically
all been around to pay their
respects. I presume Ernest has
given you an accurate description
of her. She is a tiny little
maid with small, well-developed
features; and everyone even
the doctor says she is the
prettiest child they have ever
seen. Like Margaret Elizabeth
she is just as good as she is
pretty. Hasn't had the colic or
any other ailment yet and
sleeps almost all the time.
The nurse left about a week ago
and we have been getting
along beautifully without her.
I have an "ayah" - native woman

who does the baby's washing.
keeps the wound in order
and looks after the baby
when she needs any
attention. Mrs. Ewifry
gives her her daily bath
and is otherwise very
very kind & helpful.
With three mothers
in the house I don't
lack for plenty of good
advice.

I haven't time to
write more today.

Oh, say you all
can't see your
new relative. She is
worth seeing and
you would be
proud of her.

Loveingly
Margaret.

Some of the mountain tops
have been bringing in lately,
much big wild raspberries.

I have made several bottles
of Raspberry Shrub, to take down
to the plains with me - to drink
in the hot weather.

I had an interesting letter
yesterday from Ernest's "babu".
He took the liberty of writing
me, he said, because he
feared "that perhapes you
will not receive any of his
hand today, and I presume
that perhapes you might not
have received any letter from him
yesterday too, as he was very busy

with some important work of the
Mission, therefore I think it is
better to inform you as you must
be expecting of his hand, & perhaps
you might take the cause of delay
for his sickness, therefore I take
the liberty of writing this letter to
you and hope you would not
mind it if you have received any of
his hand during the said time.
He also informed me that my
husband had purchased 50 flower
pots "just to plant some trees in
them".

With much love to you all,
Margaret

The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

"The First"

Bandour Mussoorie
IndiaW. E. WELD,
MANAGER

Princeton, June 30 190-1910

Dear Folks,

We have all had a bad night: the baby had a pain in her stomach, E had a neuralgic pain in his head and I felt generally exhausted. The two former are sound asleep now altho it is high noon, and I'm hardly in condition to write an interesting letter. But don't want to neglect my correspondence to the T. T. so will send a few lines at least.

We have had very little trouble with the baby either day or night, as she sleeps sweetly most of the time; but last night she seemed to have an attack of indigestion and kept us up most of the night. Mrs. Ewing finally came in only this morning & succeeded in getting her quiet. She was, ~~very~~ ^{very} ~~surprised~~ ^{surprised} well & is very strong for such a ~~little~~ ^{little} ~~thing~~ ^{thing}. When three weeks old, she weighed only seven pounds, but she seems to be gaining right along. I got on my feet for the first time three days ago, and altho a little weak in the knees at first am able to get around very well now. The nurse left about 12 days ago and altho I wasn't out of bed then, we

have managed to get along very well without her. My ayah is a very good woman & has taken the place of the nurse splendidly. Europeans out here keep ayahs for their children until they are about six years old. They not only look after the children but keep the bedrooms & bureau drawers & closet in order etc. My ayah is very neat. Her earnest must be her despair. I think! for his bureau drawer is always turned topsy-turvy whenever he opens it to take out a single article. Moonia is always on hand, however to straighten it up after him. She takes about five minutes to fold up his pajamas in the morning, laying them out on the bed, pressing out every crease & folding them up just so; they look as if they had come from the laundry when she gets them with them. She is an interesting-looking little woman; she wears a white flowing scarf over her head, which forms a sort of skirt - the usual dress of the Indian woman. On each wrist she wears six or seven bangles; on each toe, a silver ring; and heavy silver circlets on her ankles; on one foot she wears a flat round silver ornament and a very large one on the other. As she stalks around, the room is not bare but she scarcely makes a sound except the tinkling of her

jewelry.

Five days after the baby was born, we were invited to a big tea at Upper Bordentown, one of ~~the~~ ^{our} nicest cottages. Ernest represented the family. After the lunch, various stunts were given. Someone suggested that Ernest show how he would carry the new baby. He secured a smaller basket, put in it a young poodle, hung it over his arm, & started off. He had found that that she much prefers to be cuddled snugly in her daddy's arms.

Last summer, Father, Miss Hatfield loaned Mary a very pretty collection of melody songs by Amanda Barlow. I wonder if you could find out from her where the same can be purchased, and send it to me.

Three Pound Robins in one, same sort

Sunday so we had plenty of interesting reading matter for almost the whole afternoon.

David I haven't the ghost of an idea who this Miss McTregal is. You might find out from Mrs. Chittas where I knew her. I suppose I ought to remember but I can't recall her at all.

Am glad to hear of your successful voyage. Bob, both in athletics & studies, hope you come out as well at the end of the term. We shall be interested in hearing the outcome of the fraternity question.

Dad, your letters have not been directed accurately, but all of them have reached us. We're glad to see Martha's letter.

Love to you all
Margaret.

(6) 1

The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

"The Firs" - Candour, Mussonie

W E WELD,
MANAGER

Princeton, July 6 1900

Dear Folks at Home -

While my husband and baby are snoozing, I'll pen my weekly letter. There is little news extra about ourselves or others. Helen and I had our first outing together last Saturday when we took a dandi and made the half hour trip around the "Chakkar". The top of the hill. Ernest walked along beside us. Now that the rains have begun, the hillsides are beautiful with an abundance of rich, green vegetation + some flowers. A few weeks ago Mr. Ask brought me a lovely bouquet of Rhododendron, an exquisite dark red flower which grows on immense trees on the mountain sides. The ferns are very very abundant + beautiful too.

The question which we are trying to solve just now, is whether I am to return to the plains with Ernest next week. Some advise one thing, others another. But the preponderance of advice seems to be against it. The heat in Allahabad is very intense just now and people say it will be very unwise to make ^{such a sudden} change from this latitude with

the baby. So unless the rains on the plains are very good and the weather is quite different than usual at this time of the year, in Madras I shall probably be here until the first of October. The rest of the people in the cottage are going next week. Mrs. Ducas hasn't fully decided what to do. She has always stayed up all summer before; but maybe, if in the plains this year. If she does go down, she will come back again for September which, they say, is the most trying month. In case everyone leaves, I shall move over to Upper Wandstock - with some of the other missionaries in order not to be alone.

The missionaries from the Punjab are just coming up, now. Mrs. J. C. P. Erbery (Jennie Harford) of Lahore is here with her children, Nancy & Ray. She is a splendid, large, friendly woman. Nancy is about 18 and studying in the college at Lahore. Ray are brot sending her to America for her education. She looks a little like Eleanor & Anna. Mrs. Forman who lived in Worcester a few years ago, called yesterday; says she knew you, sister.

The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

W. E. WELD,
MANAGER

Princeton,

190

I had a splendid letter from Rita Little this week. She gave me lots of interesting Huron news. I will pass some of it along for the benefit of those of you who may know the various parties concerned.

Oliver Koffner's husband, John Pollock, died a few weeks ago. He had Bright's Disease and was becoming blind.

Sadie Bree is very ill in Texas. Her mother & sisters have gone to her. A baby was born, but died.

Miss Mary Smith (your first school teacher in Huron, May) has had to give up her work and the doctors say she can live only a few months.

Joy Wright who has been teaching in Huron, went to Chicago one Sunday and came back, Mrs. Bertrand. She knew the man five weeks.

Mildred Bucks is to be married in July. Elsie Bucks is substituting in one of the grades.

The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

"Upper Woodstock"
Candour

W. E. WELD,
MANAGER

Princeton, July 14 1900

Dear Home Folks,

You will see I have changed my address. After considering carefully all sides of the question, it seemed best for me to remain in the hills at least for the present. So, since all the folks in "The Pines" were going down to Allahabad, I moved over here in order not to be alone. Ernest got me settled in my new quarters on Monday and on Tuesday left with the others for the plains. Whether I can stand it up here by myself for very long, remains to be seen. I am hoping they will find the weather in Allahabad, bearable at least and send for me to come down before long. Otherwise I shall have to stick it out up here until the last of Sept. probably. So far the rains up here haven't been as bad as usual, they say; that is, there are some sunny hours back in a while. The rains haven't been pouring down without a break.

Today, for instance, we have been able to see
no sun all morning. But one can
never tell how long it is going to last. The
rains come up very suddenly & without any
warning.

As neighbors in this cottage, I have
Mrs. Mitchell & two children from
Mainpuri, and Mrs. McIntire & four children
from Etah. Both their husbands are
Woods men but they have returned to
the plains. They are very delightful
roomers and are very kind to me and
the baby. Mrs. Mitchell has spent some
time in Woods. Her father, Dr. Johnson, is
now senior member of the mission.

Within the last few weeks, several
cases of cholera have been reported in
the town; but it doesn't seem to be
spreading. Miss Williamson, a missionary
from Francis died very suddenly last
Monday; and although Dr. didn't pronounce
her case cholera, she certainly had all
the symptoms according to reports.

If possible we have to be very careful what
we eat now, avoiding particularly all
raw or uncooked fruits. Our ripe mangoes
seem to have caused all the
trouble thus far.
Love to you all
Margaret.

The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

W. E. WELD,
MANAGERUpper Woodstock
Randolph, Missouri
Princeton, July 20 1901

Dear Folks,

Father's two letters have come as usual within the course of the last two weeks - but no round robin. Has the birds flight been interrupted somewhere?

The news in the Marseilles letter of Oct. 6, '09 wasn't all "stale", Daddy. Cousin Henry Moor's death, I did not know of.

Don't suppose for a minute that our servants are as "neat and tidy" as the picture represents them. That is one of the trying things about having servants around. They do not keep particularly clean as to their clothes. And the "gharous" (dish + tea towels) which I give them to use they get perfectly black in a couple of days. I think I have had five or six dozen within the last eight months.

The news of Robert's sudden departure for England, is very interesting; hope he may have a splendid time and make some money as well.

We are having rain everyday tho not as much as usual at this season. When there is a

rift in the clouds, the baby and I usually
take a dandi and go out for a little ride
and fresh air in the hill sides. The
mountain slopes are lovely now, covered
with grass + shrubbery and flowers. Most of
the trees have a covering of velvet moss
and out of this on all the branches, grow
innumerable, delicate, frathery ferns. It is
a very unusual + beautiful sight. A few
days ago Mrs. McGaw + I put our babies in a
dandi and walked way down into the
valley and entered a lovely place, private
grounds, but not occupied this summer.
It seems the public is allowed to enjoy it
freely. We ambled all around over the
spacious + beautiful place and came home
with our arms filled with flowers of all
kinds - roses, lilies, dahlias, etc.

Ernest writes that the rains have
not yet broken on the plains and it is very
hot. Commission merchants have instructed
their agents not to sell any wheat just yet,
believing that they may get famine prices
soon it will be long. Indeed the situation
does look rather alarming unless the rains
come soon. There is a great deal

The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

W. E. WELD,
MANAGER

Princeton,

190

of sickness in Allakshad too. Our washer-
man's wife died of cholera a few days ago.
Tulsi, our brahm, had twins born in his
family this week. That makes a pretty
good-sized family (7) for one room.

Mrs Mc Saw gave a luncheon yesterday.
Six U. P. missionaries were the guests. They
are very whole-souled, genial people.
Among them was a Mrs. Holliday. I discovered
she had lived in Wooster a number of years -
was a neighbor of the Whites (Sellers & Marguerite).
Another of the guests, Mrs. Campbell, a
young woman, just out this year, is a
daughter of the Boves in Wooster.

At 4:30 we went out to tea at Childer's Lodge
and heard Dr. Martin Hill tell the story of
his conversion from Judaism and
something of his work among the Jews in
Colcutta. It was very interesting.

after the lecture there was quite a
baby show. Helen, the tiniest, was by
no means the least pretty & sweet. She weighs
only eight pounds, but is strong and well.
She has been keeping rather late hours
the last few nights, and making up her
sleep in the mornings. That's all right
for her, but rather hard on me. I guess
I'll have to do some of my sleeping in the
day time.

Dr. Ewing has returned from America,
bringing with him another young man
for the college, Mr. Hunter from Kentucky.
Ernest knew him there.

Love to you all
Margaret.

P. S. Was glad to see Dr. Satterfield's
article in the "Eclectic" with
reference to Murray James's examination.

The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

"The Retreat" Bandow

W. E. WELD,
MANAGER

Princeton, July 24, 1900

Dear Home Folks -

To have lived in three different cottages in the course of two weeks is rather an unusual performance I fancy; and yet that is my record. You already know the reason of my removal from "The Pine" to "Upper Woodstock". Now I happen to be here at "The Retreat" now, will form the substance of the most of this letter. I think I wrote you a week or so ago, that there were a few cases of cholera in town. ^{the dist.} word came to us at West-chursday morning that Miss Kendry the nurse at Woodstock College was sick with the disease, also a couple of the servants down there. They were sending all the girls out of that wing of the building in which Miss Kendry had her room and wanted to know if we could vacate Upper Woodstock Cottage, that they might have it for the use of the college girls. He said of course, that it would be impossible to get out that day; so the authorities said, all night, that they would take "The Pine" instead

as it was already vacant. However Mrs. Mitchell began packing up at once to be ready for any move that might have to be made later. Mrs. McTear was expecting to leave her children in Woodstock in school and go down to her husband at Elkhart in a couple of days, so she was already partly packed for that move.

I simply did nothing, but await developments. The next morning word came that Miss Andy had died during the night (cholera worked very quickly) and that another servant was sick; and that we must vacate Upper Woodstock Cottage immediately; for all the girls were to be removed from the school at once. Mrs. Mitchell ~~told~~ + Mrs. McTear both decided to take their children and flee to the plains. I began to fly at my packing with the others, not knowing exactly what I should do. All of Ernest's letters up to this time along with the Dr.'s advice had been to the effect that I shouldn't think of considering coming down to the plains now as the rains had not yet broken, it was terribly hot and there was a great deal of sickness. I was just on the point of going to a large boarding house, Childers Lodge, where I knew there was room to spare, when a note

The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

W. E. WELD,
MANAGER

Princeton,

190

came from Mrs. J. C. P. Ewing, saying they could take me in mine at the Retreat: one of the Punjab Mission Cottages. So here I am comfortably settled, & it is to be hoped I won't have to move again until I go back to Allahabad. You never in your life saw a house cleared out in such a hurry as Upper Bondstock was. In less than $2\frac{1}{2}$ hours after the word came that we must vacate the coolies were on their way with all my luggage, not only my big trunk of clothes, bedding, pictures, sic-a-brac, etc. but also food, coal, oil, food supplies, baby bed, kitchen utensils etc etc. and the baby. I followed soon after in a rickshaw. I had to do everything myself of course. The ayah was of no use except to stand around in the way and talk. The baby played up to the occasion beautifully and slept peacefully thru all the confusion until we were ready to start.

The 110 girls in the school, who could not go to their parents here in town, were

removed to upper Woodstock cottage and Fair Oaks, a large empty school building in Muscovie. Only a couple of servants and three of the teachers who were with Miss Kendy when she died, are left in the building; and they are in quarantine for a few days.

A person who was not on the scene can scarcely realize the tremendous task it was to transfer so many girls with their luggage to new quarters and set up entirely new establishments on a few hours notice. None of the old servants from the school, could they take with them. Dr. Andrews, the principal of the school, nearly had palpitations of the heart and could do nothing. Dr. Ewing took charge of matters + with the help of some of the teachers who kept their heads, prevented things from becoming chaotic.

The first night nearly all the girls had to sleep on the floor, and for the first day were on rather scant rations as they could not get supplies. Coolies absolutely refused to go to Upper Woodstock for a day or so. The natives are deathly afraid of Cholera. They had to appeal to the government to get coolies enough (75 or so) to move the girls;

The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

W. E. WELD,
MANAGER

Princeton,

190

Out here of course it is necessary for funerals to take place as soon after death as possible. Miss Keady was to have been buried early the next morning after her death, but for hours Dr. Wherry waited at the cemetery entrance for the funeral party; when, at 1:00 P.M. it finally came, all it consisted of, was the undertaker & the coffin borne by four coolies. It seems it was impossible to get coolies. The undertaker finally had to appeal to the chief authority of the city and he had to suborn the police to get coolies. At last ten men were secured four for his own dandi & six for the coffin. ~~But~~ But when he got them to Woodstock, two of them fled.

Cholera, on the plains, is of rather common occurrence. They are having a great deal of it in the vicinity of Benares & Allahabad just now. But up here in the hills it is very unusual, so these cases have been causing some alarm. I understand a great many funerals are leaving. But no new cases have

been reported within the last two days, so we think the spread of the disease has stopped. At any rate, most everyone thinks it is better to be up here where it's cool than down on the plains in the heat.

The Retreat is situated on the highest point of ground in Bandour and is a lovely place. Besides the Ewings, I have as neighbors in the cottage, Mrs. Fife & her two daughters of the Punjab Mission. On the same hill top in another cottage are Dr. & Mrs. Wherry & their daughter Mrs. McCuskey. My being driven about from pillar to post, has one advantage at least, that I am given the opportunity of becoming well acquainted with a large number of our missionaries.

Was glad to see the Round Robin turn up again yesterday, after two weeks' absence. You seem to have lost out on this round. - Tom? Bob, you seem to be getting quite a reputation - having your name in print so frequently.
Love to all
Margaret

Jan 26.3

were largely to blame.

I am sure Mary came home from Colorado with the hope of being married soon and Tom surely must have given her some encouragement: for a year ago last spring Mary was getting her trousseau & things ready, & I know could & would have been married most any time then if Tom had said


the word. I think it would
have been wise for Tom to settle
down in a home long ago
and I believe Mary would have
done him lots of good. All the
Bookmans have certainly been
awfully good to Tom and I have
a feeling he hasn't treated Mary
just right. But I may be wrong.
Love to you all from us all
Margaret.

I was ^(Nov. 26. 7) very much averse
to having a native woman
touch my baby at first,
but am gradually getting
over that feeling. The
Indians love children
& I believe, on the whole,
are very good to them.
altho some of the ayahs,
they say, give babies
opium to keep them quiet.

The first ayah I had,
who was a splendid
servant, left me when
I moved over to Upper
Woodstock, and I had
to get another on rather

short notice. And she certainly is
the limit. She is untidy and
careless and talks constantly (an
unpardonable sin in a servant) and
is thinking of making another
change. Only it's a question of jump-
ing from the frying pan into the fire.

During the rains it's quite cold
and damp up here. I have to keep
the baby dressed in flannels all
the time; and most of the time,
have a fire in the fire-place.

For drying the babies' clothes, I
have a "tappa" large open-work
wicker basket  under which a ^{charcoal} fire
is made in a small native stove.

The only hard part of the life
out here this summer is the
"cruel separation". It's pretty hard
to be alone with all the
responsibility of a small baby.
But Ernest writes the heat is
intense in Allahabad & there is a great
deal of sickness.

Was so glad for your
word about Mary Buckman.
I have not heard from
her since Christmas.
But from the fact that
Tom never mentions
her and has had so
much to say lately about
going to dances and
always having the "Queen
of the Ball" with him
I judged there was
nothing doing between
him and Mary any more.
I am so sorry! And
it looks as if Tom

"The Retreat" - Bandover
July 26, 1910.

Dear Mary,

John is little
funnier? I take it for
granted he has made his
bow; but am anxious to
hear from you or Jim.

Allen grows sweeter every
day. I think she is
beginning to see things
with her big blue eyes
now, and ^{she} smiles very
often, the older mothers
are inclined to give her

no credit for that, but say she is
simply having a little pain.

With so many missionary mothers
around I have been swayed with
advice. It has simply been a question
of making a wise selection of the
many suggestions offered. But the
baby has been very well, except for
irritation; she never has a
natural movement. I had to use
the glyster syringe once but
for the most part, just a small
soap repository works very well.
She has had a little colic, but not
as much as most babies, I think.
She is quite a little night owl,
tho and sometimes was kept
up as long as one or two o'clock.
A couple of times it was due to
saw. But on other occasions, for

sure, it was simply
because she slept
so much during the
day, that she had to
be awake at night.
And when once she decides
to go to sleep it's impossible
to keep her awake.

In a way, it's too bad
mothers out here can't
take care of their
children the way they
do at home but have
to have ayahs for them.
For it's pretty hard to
tell just how far you
can trust them.

(aug)

The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.,

The First - Bandover.

W. E. WELD,
MANAGER

Princeton, Aug. 3, 1900

Dear Home Folks, When I was writing last
week, I thought I had made my final
move, until I should go down to the plains.
But not so. I have now gone the rounds
and am back at our old quarters, "The First".
Last Friday morning the Dr. pronounced
this. Dr. W. J. Sickness, enteric fever. It was
necessary to have a trained nurse at once
and to make room for her and also for
Dr. W. J. in case they came up from
South India, I had to vacate. So I packed
up again and moved over here. Eunice
Fife & Miss Farmer of the Punjab come
over and sleep in the house at nights.
Other times I am alone, for all the
other occupants went down to the plains
a month ago. But I'm glad to see I'm not
to be here long when Ernest heard of my
final move and that I was alone, he

wrote at once that I shouldn't see
any more. In on Saturday he is coming
up to take us back to Allahabad.
You can't imagine the dreariness of this place
during the rains. It's bad enough when one is
in a cottage with other people, but to be alone
is awful. Sometimes we don't see the
sun for days, occasionally for weeks. It
rains almost constantly, so that one
can't get out often. A heavy mist hangs
over everything and merging with the clouds,
runs a great white sheet, shutting out the
view of everything beyond 50 or 100 yards. One's clothes
& shoes get moldy & mildewed unless in constant
use. The heat in Allahabad is pretty intense
just now, but I guess we can stand it as
well as the loneliness up here.

The baby has had some very bad nights lately.
On several occasions I have been up
nearly all night with her, but didn't know
just what was the trouble for she
seems so perfectly well. Yesterday when I
was giving her her bath I noticed
a lot of bites on her body.

Aug 3

The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

W. E. WELD,
MANAGER

Princeton,

190

I supposed they were from fleas as they are pretty numerous & troublesome in this damp weather. But Mrs. Hussey who was with me, suggested that I examine the underwear. And in our little shirt we found three lice. It nearly made me sick. We could not sleep. It is a shame we have to have these dirty native servants around. They carry all kinds of bugs. Of course the baby must have got them from the ayah. Helen is plump & hearty but at 8 weeks old, is not as big as little Jimmy Michael at birth. Mrs. Holiday called a few days ago and brought me a bunch of 200 votes & Republicans containing some of the Commencement news. Miss Kean had sent them to a -

I was very much blessed to see them
and found a great many items of
interest in them.

Mrs. Erving has quite a bad case
of interior fever: but the Doctor
felt quite encouraged about her
condition last night. Dr. Erving also
has fever, but his is just malaria.
Love to all
Margaret.

Mr. Little sent me some more
clippings from Aurora newspapers.
I shall have some of them on
to you.

miles by Tonga (a heavy two wheeled cart)
and eight mules on horse-back on a
canoe up the mountain side. The trip
cost him 60 Rupees (20.); but still we
don't consider it altogether wasted money
for the sight of each other again, were for
to spend a fine day is worth good.
I sent my cook down, for I where I have no
need for him here. I am making another
change in my ^{native} nurse today and taking on the 4th
one tomorrow. It is so hard to get women who
are satisfactory. I am not going to keep her at
nights any longer either; although I will keep
it rather hard on me to be alone; for Helen
is a little bit-woman - sleeps all day and is
awake most of the night. She is beginning
to see things now, and when she is awake sits
up and takes notice like a grown-up. Her hair
is not rubbed off yet. She still has lots of it and
I believe it is already beginning to curl. Her
eyes, which have been dark blue, some people say
are turning brown. She weighs between $8\frac{1}{2}$ + 9 lbs. now.
Mrs. MacCalla sent me a very pretty little ode a
few days ago. There are ten cables in "Edgehill", all
representing a number of different
specimens. ~~Four~~ ^{Five} of them are English, the rest 7 are
Americans. Had to hear of Jimmie Rice's
arrival. We are equally awaiting a more detailed
account of the young man. Love to all
Margaret.

The hillsides are a blaze, grey now, covered
with red dahlias of all colors

The Princeton Seminary Book Room

(10)

Princeton, N. J.

"Edgehill" - Landon

W E WELD,
MANAGER

Princeton, Aug. 10 1900

Dear Daddy + Brothers + Sisters,

I was fully expecting to
write you from Allahabad this week; but alas!
the Fates have ruled otherwise. You will see I have
made another move but am still in Landon.
Last Saturday night as I was finishing my packing
expecting to go down with Ernest next day, D. Brown
who was with me when the baby was born, & who had
somehow gotten wind of my plans, appeared on the
scene and said that I should not think of
going to the plains just now, that the sudden
change of altitude + temperature might mean
the baby's life. Well there were bucketfuls of
tears shed when Ernest appeared next
morning at ten o'clock, the news was broken,
and instead of taking me down with him, he
moved me over to "Edgehill" a very nice board-
ing house. He himself returned that same
afternoon in the midst of a pouring rain.
Now it's no small trip up here from Allahabad -
a twenty-one mile ride on the train, four

The Princeton Seminary Book Room

Princeton, N. J.

Edgehill - Bandour
Mussoorie, India

Princeton, Aug. 15 - 1900

Dear Home Folks - Was glad to see the Round Robin make its appearance again after a lapse of a couple of weeks; will send it on to Ernest tomorrow. The news of commencement week was interesting. Was surprised to hear that the fraternity question was passed over with so little excitement. I am wondering what Mr. Severance's attitude will be now toward the U. since the rejection of his offer. Margaret Hanna seems to be quite a popular girl, Bob. I noticed by the voice she was one of the teachers at the Freshman - Junior banquet. Well she ought to be all right; she comes from a good family. She has cast her lot with the Kappas, hasn't she? David, you could do worse than join the ranks of the Presbyterians in Defiance. I have always found them among the best; and not so narrow-minded as they are often given credit for. In active work, the Presbyterian Church is certainly in the lead at home; and the type of its workers sent out here, is second to none. The U. C. send out a great many young unmarried women - fine

zealous workers, but as I have observed them, not so well-fitted from the standpoint of education & scholarship as our own missionaries.

Anna Ewing Toheen and her sister, Nancy, have just been here to call. It has been a great pleasure to see Anna again & reminisce about college-days. She says she is very well, but looks "tired". She & Dr. Toheen are in the West India mission, south of Bombay and are quite isolated from other English-speaking people. It was a five day journey to get up here. She had to ride 75 miles of the way in an ox-cart. Dr. & Mrs. Ewing have both been very ill with enteric fever, but seem to be recovering nicely now.

Fair weather is predicted for us this week but I'm afraid the weather-man has mis-calculated. It is now so dark & rainy & cold. I have to keep a little fire in my room most of the time. In spite of that, everything is so dark, especially now when you try to put them on after standing unused in the night. It has been raining so much that we haven't been able to get out this week at all. For a little fresh air I have had the ayah promenade with the baby up & down the verandah. She still continues to be a little night hawk. I have had to let my ayah go at night so I am alone with the baby. We usually get to sleep about 2:00 A.M. But we are very well & happy. There is still a little rain in the heat on the plains. There will be a little rain until the first of Oct. Love to all Margaret.

and
died
of
tuberculosis
in
England
and
her
children

"Edgehill"

Bandun, Mussoorie
India

Aug. 24, 1910.

Dear Daddy and Home Folks,

I have made

another move, but

not for this time, only
into another room

of the same cottage.

I am very comfortable
here and have some

delightful companions -
the maiden ladies, most

of them from the Punjab.

When the rain will permit, we
get out and play tennis or badminton.
We don't care venture far over
the hills for fear of getting caught
in a heavy down-pour. People say
the rains are almost over now
and that September is a beautiful
month up here.

I wonder if you are all still
waiting for a description of our
newly. I took it for granted Ernest
had written that so didn't go into
details when I wrote. She has lots
of dark brown hair which is
already beginning to curl, deep big
blue eyes, and a perfect rosebud
mouth. She is small-boned &
small-featured, but quite long.
She is a very much admired
child. Dr. Brown says she is the
prettiest baby in Bardonia.

I suppose you won't
expect to hear much but
baby talk from Mary and
me from now on.

The other day, one of
the servants called
us out on the back
verandah of our cottage
in Allahabad & pointed
to the river which I
could see very high now.
There was a large animal
moving slowly up stream.
It appeared to be about

Aug 24/12
fourteen feet long and
was using its tail as a
great paddle. It was a
huge crocodile. The
sight of it, E. said, took
from them the idea
they have been cherishing
lately, of having a swim
in the gumm
some of these warm
evenings.

Mrs. Eiders ^{one of our missionaries} whom I
wrote you, lost her
husband recently, is

going to America next month
and will settle at Worcester. You
may meet him sometime, father.

Bob, you are having some compen-
sation at least, for not getting to
England, by seeing so much of
your own country.

I heard a good thing the other
day. Some of the ^{English} missionaries
of the Church Missionary Society
were conducting an examination of
their Indian divinity students.
One question ran something like
this: "Prove by quoting a verse of
Scripture that polygamy is not
sanctioned by the Bible. One of
the answers given was: "No man
can serve two masters".

Dr. & Mrs. J. C. R. Ewing have both been

having a serious time
with enteric fever, but
seem to be getting along
very well now.

My best love to you all
Margaret.

I have sent May a
couple of these Snap-shots.

so you may keep these,
saddy.

"Edgehill"
Bandour, Mussonia
India.

Aug. 31, 1910.

Dear home folks -

The person
who said the rains were
over last week, made a
great mistake. We have
been having a constant
downpour since Sunday -
three days. However
today its bright and
sunny again, and so

were going to try and get out for
a little driving this afternoon.
On these days, when the sun shows
his face brightly for a few hours,
it's an interesting sight to look
down on the hillsides and
into the valleys and see the
fences and low bushes covered
with garments + rags + bedding of
all kinds + colors. People have to
get things out when the weather
is fine to prevent their mildewing.

Miss Bauman, the proprietress
of this place, had a birthday on
Sunday and celebrated on Monday
by giving a big tea-party. There were
about forty guests! We had a jolly
time playing various games and

the drawing room
where was an elaborate
birthday cake, such as
only these Indian
cooks know how to make,
and many other kinds
of cake & candy - "sweets"
is the English call it.

The people of the house
insisted on having
them on exhibition.
She behaved very nicely
and was carried about
and admired by the

intended for publication; and I
wish you wouldn't stick them
in the papers. I don't care for the
notoriety and besides I hate to
have remarks which have often been
written hurriedly and about which
there is absolutely no literary merit,
put into printed form for the public
to read & comment upon.

Love to you all,
Margaret.

Aug. 31. 21
quartz. She is growing
very rapidly now; weighs
11 pounds + is $23\frac{1}{2}$ " long.
She likes to be talked
to and responds
generously with sweet
smiles and soft cooings.

It is still very
warm in Allahabad;
so I shall probably
stay up here a month
longer.

Daddy, my personal
+ private letters, I have it

"Edgehill"
Bandour, Mussonie
India

Sept. 7, 1910.

Dear Folks at home,

No mail
from Wooster or Seattle
reached me this week.
I shall be looking for a
double portion on next
week's boat.

Ernest's mother has been
spending the summer
in Margville but will be
going back South soon.
Jack is with the Maxwells

in Williamsport, Pa. for a little visit.

The weather is still an uncertain quantity here in the hills. We have rain and sunshine following close upon the heels of each other in the same day. The bright days and hours are beautiful. There is no uncertainty, however, about the weather in Allahabad. The heat is intense. Ernest writes, that the perspiration flows down his body in streams even while sitting under the punkah. Dr. & Mrs. Lucas could stand it no longer, so came up again the first of September to spend another month in the hills. They are expecting their son Edmund from Bangalore to be with them soon.

Dr. & Mrs. Erving are rapidly recovering now from their attacks of fever. Anna Johnson went back to her

home in South India
the first of the week.

A few days ago, I was
calling at Redburn: the
U. C. cottage just above
us. I met Mr. Holliday
who had just come up
from the plains. While
he was on his furlough
he took some work at
warrenton, and said he
was in a Bible class
with you, Mary in the
Trinity. He knew you too,
father, at least by sight.

1047
I attended a concert
at the Soldiers Home
last evening. The best
musical talent of
Bandour + Muscovie
were on the program.
The men sang beautifully,
much better than the
ladies I thought. It
was the largest gathering
of English people I have
seen in India. Rev.
Padfield, the army
chaplain ~~so~~ had one
number. We had re-

skounded to two new ones and still the applause continued. So he mounted the platform once more and said: "If you wish to hear me again, I shall be preaching tomorrow morning at seven o'clock!" Of course that brought down the house.

Baby Helen is still growing rapidly in size and sweetness. She is a great pet with the people of the house. I really don't have much care of her myself - there are so many others ready to carry her around. She is sleeping better at night now; also sleeps a great deal during the day.

The two pamphlets on the "Freedoms of Children" have come, daddy. What the book of songs. Thank you for both.

Now for I have been
able to nurse the baby
myself. But I doubt if
I shall have enough
nourishment to keep
when we go down to the plains.
Mothers in India can't
usually nurse their
children more than a
week or 2 months, if that
much.

Love to all
Margaret.

I am enclosing some
more Aurora Bickings-

"Elphinstone"

Bombay Museum
India

Sept. 14, 1900.

Dear Daddy and Brothers & Sister,
We are in the

midst of a missionary conference this week. There are Bible Readings held every day at different points in Bombay and then an address and discussions for an hour or two every afternoon in Union Church.

I haven't been able to attend any of
the latter out (Rev. J. N. Forman of our
mission conducts a Bible Reading here
every morning, and I have been enjoying
them very much. The conference
opened with Women's Day here at
"Edgely" on Monday. There were 71
lady missionaries present, representing
at least a dozen different societies,
English and American. The papers
and discussions on work for Indian
women, were very interesting. One
paper was handled very well indeed
by an Indian Christian woman.

The bazaar made her first visit to
the bazaar (native business quarter)
yesterday. I had a little shopping to do
and as it was a nice day decided to

take ~~the~~ along for
an airing. We went
in a landi^g of course.
I sent the yak ahead
on foot. She met us
at a specified place
in the bazaar and
took charge of the baby
while I made my
purchases. While
labor is cheap here,
yet it costs more to
go down town shopping
or to make a call
than it does at home.

Sept 14. 21

Here you can board a
street-car and ride
as far as you like for
five cents. Here, if
one is going more than
quite a short distance
he has to take a bandi
carried by four men;
and to each man he
must give from 2 to 4
annas (4 to 8 cents) depend-
ing upon the distance &
the time. So you can
see bandi for moments
up to a good deal in a
season.

A few days ago a leopard was discovered at the "Retreat" chewing up one of Mrs. Phipps' dogs. It was just at day-break. No one happened to have a gun handy and the servants quickly stoned it away before the dog was completely outdone. Eight other dogs have been attacked and killed up here, this season, evidently by the same animal.

There is a Mrs. Charles here, just arrived a few days ago from the Central Provinces. It is most interesting to hear her tell of her work. She and her husband are working right out in the jungle, living in a mud-house, and with no other white faces within

a radius of a
hundred miles.

A runner has to take
and bring their mail
a distance of 30 miles;
and their washing
has to be sent and
brought every week,
the same distance.
Provisions they get in
our quantities every
six months brought
by train, by horse (and
on foot) a hundred miles.
This is the first occa-

1511.14.3
from Mrs. Charles has
had in 19 years. It is a
wonder there is ~~any~~^{anything}
left of her ^{to}
tell the tale! She has
had 13 severe attacks
of fever in six months.

It is the real pioneering
which they are doing.

Towards the end of
last week, we had
perfect floods of rain;
but it is clearing up
again, and we are
likely to have good weather

from now on.

Edmund Oueas arrived a few days ago from a tramp thru the mountains. He is spending a couple of weeks with his father & mother before going back to his work at Bahore!

Helen is developing very rapidly; seems to be a perfect baby in every respect. We think she is going to be musical. At least, she enjoys being taken into the drawing-room and listening when anyone is singing; and sometimes she tries to belt along with her own little croonings. She is loud nearly to death. We will soon have to stop giving her so much attention, or she will be spoiled.

The letter telling of your trip, father, came in the last mail.

I am so glad you took
it; only you should have
extended it a little
and gone on to Huron
when you were so near.
Love to everybody,
Margaret.

Edgehill
Bandour, Mussoorie, India.
Sept. 21, 1910

Dear Folks in the U.S.A.

"A three-decker"

also a personal letter from father
came this week in the
Sundays mail. It kept me
occupied most of the after-
noon. Inasmuch as it was a
rainy day and I couldn't
get out to church any more,
I think it was not a
desecration of the Sabbath
to spend so much time on
such an interesting "Sunday
newspaper" as father called it.

In regard to father's remark that "mothers
ought to take care of their own babies" let me
say that in India as in America mothers
would be only too glad to do so; but out here
we are employed to do missionary work,
and that's one of the chief reasons for
having any of our servants. It would be
possible to do much more on our own
work than we do; but we feel that our
time is more profitably used in other
ways. You must not understand that the
baby is constantly in the hands of the
ayah. She simply sleeps, and is sure 'baby
Helen gets just as much maternal love and
care but here among the dark faces, as she
would in America. Admiration, too, she
gets in large measure. Baby-puff (worship)
goes on every day. The Indians themselves,
both men and women, are very fond of
children; and you ought to see the dirty
scantily-clad cookie bean with pride and
pleasure if I give him the opportunity to hold just
a minute when I am getting out of a sandi.

She is most generous with
her smiles and cooings
these days and I wouldn't
be surprised if she would be
cutting a tooth one of these
days. Her ⁹admiring aunts
here in the house all say
she is most intelligent.

We were on a picnic
yesterday out to Gaberghet,
just a few miles out, over
the hills. In the party were
Dr. & Mrs. Lucas, Edmund and
Mrs. Harley, Dr. & Mrs. Ewing, Nancy
and Ray, Mrs. Tift & her two
daughters, Mr. & Mrs. McKee & myself.
The older folks and baby
and I went in carriages,
the others walked. We had a

(591 21,2)

and picnic breakfast
which tasted just as good
as picnic meals always do
in America. It was a
good, jolly American crowd
and we had a thoroughly
good time.

(Ernest writes that it
is still terribly hot in
Allahabad and they have
probably had their last
rain. The rain fall in
the vicinity of Allahabad
has been much less than
usual this year. Still
the river level of our canal
has been quite high, and the

view of the two streams
Tungus + Juma at their
junction near the Fort,
is a splendid sight now,
Ernest says. There are
plenty of alligators + crocodiles
in the water now too.
The rainfall up here since
Jan. 1st. has been over
107 inches, most of which
+ some has fallen within
the last three months.

With lots of love,
Margaret.

"The Firs"

Sept. 28, 1915.

Dear Home Folks,
After making
the fifth move, we are
back at our starting
place. Baby did not
seem to appreciate the
return to the old
homestead for she had
an unusually roare-
ful night. But I think
she will be all right
as soon as she gets
adjusted to the new

surrounding.

Dr. Bueas and Edmund were returning to the plains; so I came over here yesterday to keep Mrs. Bueas company until she ~~could~~^{can} go down in about two weeks. In hoping nothing will interfere with our plans to get off there, for five months in the hills is plenty long enough for me.

We are still having rain, altho every day we think it is the east.

20 inches has fallen since Jan. 1st.

The number of people on the hills is diminishing every day now. People are getting back to their work.

It has been an unusually hot season on the plains, they say; so many have stayed up somewhat longer than usual. Ernest says the college

scarcely are beginning
to look pretty much
tipped out.

Helen is thriving as
usual. The springers
over at "Edgehill" were
very sorry to have us
leave. We was a great
hit with them all.

A letter from Father
this week out re
Round Robin. Probably
you outdid yourselves
last week.

Much love to all
Margaret.

Bob, I believe you are to
be congratulated upon having

reached another milestone a few days ago.

"The Firs"

Bandour, Muscovie, India

Oct. 3, 1910.

Dear Folks, "It never rains but
it pours. This is both literally
& figuratively true. Literally
applied, we have been having
perfect torrents of rain
for three days & nights straight
without a single break.
It is the more to be remarked
about as I am told the
rains are usually over by
the middle of September.
It has been cold too and we
haven't been able to do any-
thing much, but sit around
the grate fire & read and
sew & play ginch. Miss

Whehart came up from Allahabad last
Thursday, and ^{his own wife is here at "The Firs"} it has
been a case of "the more the merrier".

Figuratively interpreted, this week's
boat brings at two Bound Arbore, a personal
letter from father with Dr. Kinney's
enclosed, and one from George Colhemus -
all of them ~~exam~~ full of exciting &
interesting things.

Bob's contribution in the last number,
certainly takes the prize for surprising
& unexpected & interesting news. I shall
write my comments privately, Bobbie, but
you need not fear to find them unfavorable.
Aside from being leader in athletics this
fall, you will now have another stronger
cord drawing you back to Worcester. I hope
you will be able to make it. Wish I were
on hand to help you a little with Hermann's
exercises. I have taught it a great many
times and like it very much. I think
there must be several old copies of it
among my books in father's office. I had many
illustrated editions with good notes.

You certainly came very near
having a curious experience
on the lake, Tom. But it
furnished an interesting
contribution to the budget.

I must say that even I
think the booster faculty
have gone a little out ^{at}
exercises with all those
rules. The social life

must certainly have
gotter very gay to have
killed with all those

Your baby news is always
mighty ~~x~~ interesting, Mary.

By the way, what do you
call your boy? You have

never told ^(Oct 32) me what name
you finally decided upon.

Ernest is hard at
work on the plains. He
has a few more hours
work in the college this
year. Teaching is manual
Political Economy with
some Bible & English be-
sides. After the last three
months in the seat he
says he feels about as
worn & tired as he did
at the end of April last
year. He has been working
the language hard too.
The necessary ^{language} examinations
begin on the 10th. of Oct.

I am not going to take them just now as I have not been able to give a full year's study with a tutor to them. However, I can talk enough to make myself understood usually. I don't know just what work I shall do; it depends somewhat upon whether we shall still be in Allahabad or not. Our fate will be decided at annual meeting to be held the middle of this month. There will likely be some changes in stations owing to Mr. Under's death & others going home on furloughs.

There have been good rains in Allahabad the last couple of weeks and if the weather reports continue favorable, Mrs. Break & I will likely go down on Friday of this week. I certainly shall be glad, after all the vicissitudes of this summer, to get home again. Baby & I are both very well and are in splendid con-

situation to go down into
the heat. Helen is very
smiley & playful these
days; & seems to be enjoying
life thoroughly.

Love to you all,

Margaret

Allahabad, India.
Oct. 13, 1910.

Dear Folke at Home,

At last we
are a united family once more.
Mrs. Lucas and I could
stand the hills no longer
and last week just as soon
as we heard that a break
in the R.R. due to the heavy
rains, had been mended,
we set forth on the trip
down country. The first
part of the journey, 7 miles
down the mountain side
we made in dandies. The
coolies had gone ahead
with our luggage. (12 mounds
or 960 lbs. of it) Only 280 lbs.
of this was mine, the
rest belonged to Mrs. Lucas.
But 200 lbs. of the entire

amount was contained in one large trunk. I had sent for two coolies to carry it down, but one man took it on his back the whole distance. The men are paid by the number of mounds they carry: or of course they like to take as much as possible - always too much it would seem for their strength. Perfectly tremendous burdens, one esp. being carried up and down on the shoulders of small, slight men. Reaching Rajpore in about $3\frac{1}{2}$ hrs. we took a gunga (heavy two wheeled cart, which to accommodate both passengers + baggage,) and were driven seven miles to Dehra Dun. Here we stopped for just a few minutes to visit with Mrs. Kerso one of our missionaries, stationed there; then went on to the station arriving several hours early in order to be sure of getting a good compartment on the train. The trip down was pretty warm; still there was a good breeze blowing from the car, which made things quite comfortable. But we were glad to reach home at last. The train was a couple of hours late and we

were tired + hungry.

The baby stood the trip
very well. I think she felt
the heat a little the first
couple of days, but has gotten
adjusted all right now
and seems to be doing about
as well as usual except
that she sleeps over more
during the day. However
she wakes up for it at
night. I have a good
Christian ayah now and
feel perfectly safe in
leaving the baby with her
when it is necessary.

Oct 15. 2) 1910
The days are very pleasant
now, particularly the evening
& nights. I have not found
the heat at all trying,
but Ernest says the
temperature is not at all
like it was a week or so
ago. We used the punkah
in our bedroom for two
nights but have since
dispensed with them all
over the house.

A very sad thing happened
to our punkah-wala a
couple of days ago. He had
come in the evening as
usual to pull our bed-

room punkah at night. But before
his work began, was taken sick and
had three hard spells of vomiting.
Mr. Edwards + E. gave him some
medicine which seemed to relieve him,
but he was very weak and lay on the
veranda wrapped up in pieces of floor cloth.
He would not or could not leave
so there seemed nothing to do till morning
for it was now getting late, but let
him be there. However we were

awakened several times in the night
by his groans and twice Ernest had to
get up to give him water. The man
seemed to be in a serious condition
in the morning and as soon as possible
Ernest sent him to the hospital ^{in our} ^{own} ^{garage}.
What was our astonishment when
word came to us in the evening
that he had died in the afternoon of
Cholera! Well we did some disinfecting
at once + feel pretty safe from
contagion. But that's about as close as
I care to come to the disease.

Ernest is working day & night on his examinations this week. has been taking one a day, has gotten along very well thus far altho some of the papers havnt been snaps by any means. Most of the others, taking the exams. have done nothing else but study the language all year. Considering the amount of other work Ernest has had to do, his progress with the language has been very good indeed I think.

After five months away from home, I found the house & things in very good condition when I returned. Ernest & Mr. Edwards havnt been such bad housekeepers. Mr. Edwards is continuing to take his meals with us.

The new ^{seen from our work} veranda ^{this is correct, I tell you} is beautiful now - a great broad expanse of clear blue water. We were out for a little row on it last night.

Love to all
Margaret.

Gumna Mission
Allahabad India
Nov. 10, 1910

Dear Home Folks,
The weeks are

flying around very rapidly
now and our cool season
is coming on apace. Yesterday
and today we have had
considerable rain - a
most unusual thing for
this season of the year.

We are both busy, but
well and happy in our
work. Physically, I haven't
felt so well and energetic
for some time. I might

117 pounds - an increase of several pounds on my usual weight when I was teaching school in America. At five months, baby Helen weighs 16 pounds; she is not fat but very solid. I had hoped to have some more kodak pictures of her to send you. Mr. Ash took some a week ago but they turned out poorly. One could just see that they would have been very good if they had been clearer.

My work with the boys in the High School is intensely interesting. They are so eager to learn and respond very readily. When I enter the room they all rise and remain standing until I sit down or tell them to be seated. When I call the roll each one rises and answers, "yes, madam". If I correct one boy ~~for~~ in pronunciation, all over the room I will hear the same word being pronounced by the other boys. It is amusing too when they try to correct one another and this they

do very freely. They are
fine boys, about 16 years of
age, nice-looking, most of
them and very courteous.

This evening, Ernest
conducted his first
meeting in Hindustani
giving a talk to the
men employed in the
Karkhana (workshop). He
got along quite well in
days. He is going to
meet them once every week.

I believe Father ~~had~~^{said}
something in a letter
some time ago about
showing the Christians

shirt and trousers on
sweats and making
with no bunch of
It can't be done yet.
Still keys aren't always
a preventative. 30 kill
Mrs. Ewing was at Sunday
School a few days ago. Some
one got into a chest
and helped ~~themselves~~^{him} to
her money-box with all
its contents. 50 (Rukus^{50.})
It was without doubt
one of the servants, but the
guilty party hasn't been
located yet. About three
years ago they ^(Mrs. Ewing) had 450 rupees
stolen and the theft was

traced to a servant.
Our servants are as honest as the
average, we think; and thus far we have
lost nothing valuable. But our bills for
sugar, bread, milk, etc are probably larger
than they ought to be because a certain
amount of those things has gone secretly to
the support of our servants' families.

I was reminded a few days ago ^{by the servants} that it was
our custom to give them ~~something~~ upon
the christening of a baby, and they were
expecting mithoi (candy). So I arranged
to give each of them a couple of ^{robbies} robbies.
They were much pleased and said they
would pray that the baby would grow
to be a big good girl.

D. Wright of the Scotch mission
in Kna has been here a few days on
university business. He took break-
fast with us this morning. Ernest
& I are well acquainted with him
in the hills last summer.
We have a nice new Y.M.C.A.
in Allahabad. They have been having

some pleasant
Sunday evening. Catey
with baked soup -
solas, duets, general
singing. Last Sunday
evening Dr. Edwards and
I sang a duet

Am sorry more of the
football victories aren't
coming your way, Bob.

Be sure to keep us posted
on the college news.

Love to you all
Margaret.

Jumna Mission
Allahabad, U.P.

Dec. 1, 1910.

Dear Daddy + Home Folks -

A Merry Xmas

+ Happy New Year to you all.

I'm afraid this greeting
will reach you a little

late, as will all our

Xmas messages to friends
in America this year.

But our mail last week
missed the train by about
five minutes here and
consequently the boat at

Bombay. I am sending some
unmounted photographs depicting
Indian life, which may interest you.
We should like to remember you all
nicely & substantially this Christmas season
but we find it just about as hard to make
ends meet out here as we did at home,
and besides, it's rather difficult to send
parcels, & be sure some big customs duty won't
be exacted at the other end of the line.

We are having beautiful ~~temperab~~ weather
now. You would hardly believe there
could be such a difference in temperature
between noon and night. Our bed-room
at night is almost as cold as many I've
been in in America. We have to watch
ourselves & the baby quite carefully in order
not to catch cold. She has already had
two or three slight colds, and just at
present I'm developing a sore-throat, and
feel rather achy. I was glad to have
the prescription for the Carbolsol & Camphor.
I have been using it faithfully today.
Helen is growing rapidly; so much so
smiling when she is awake

and can get some one
to pay her a little
attention. She is learning
the use of her hands,
and today, for the first
time, stretched both arms
out to the ayah
when the latter did
the same and said
"ao, ao - come."
She has completely outgrown
her bassinet & yet we
still have to use it as
we have not been able
to get a bed for her. We
may have to send to Bombay

or Calcutta for one.

Mrs. Ewing and I have
been making some of
our fashionable calls
this week on the English
society ladies. It consisted
for the most part,
simply in riding around
and dropping our cards
in the "not at home" boxes.
This has been a holiday
in school owing to its
being the opening day of
the Allahabad Exhibition.
This is a big exhibit of
the industrial products
of all India, & is to last
two months. Many acres

of land, about a mile from our
compound along the banks of the
pools have been utilized for this
thing and lots of cheap but very
attractive looking buildings have been
erected for the display of products
of all kinds. Much landscape
gardening has been done, and the
place really looks like a small
Chicago World's Fair - St. Louis
Exposition. I have driven thru
the grounds only once before the
buildings were completed; will be
able to tell you more about it after
I have been on the inside & seen the
exhibits. Lord Minto was here a
week or so ago, at the laying of the
corner stone of the "Proclamation
Hall". The city will likely be filled
with distinguished visitors during
the next two months. A number

7 wealthy rajas with
their retinues have
all ~~so~~ already arrived.
Building which ordinarily
rent for thirteen
Rupees a month, they
say, now, are ^{renting at the rate of} bringing
1500 Rs. a year. Meat
& other foods are also
advancing in price,
so that the cost of living
will likely be much
increased this winter.

Mr. & Mrs. Slater have
just arrived from
America, to join our

mission + force here
in Allahabad. Mr. Slater
will have work connected
with the agricultural
department of the college.

Some other Americans
also appeared in the
compound this week -
Dr. + Mrs. Marsalis, niece
+ daughter. They come
from Illinois
Bloomington or thereabouts,
and are on a trip round
the world. Dr. M. knew
Mr. Bond, he said. We
are always glad to see
people from home, and
nearly all the globe.

Trotters stop here.

Well, I must
get this off or it
will miss the
boat again.

Love to you all

Margaret

U

Gumna Mission
Allahabad, India

December 8th, 1910.

Dear Home Folks,

The days are
moving on very rapidly now;
and each day brings plenty
of things to keep us both
busy. Ernest is fond of
teasing me about "those
four hours unaccounted
for" in my schedule for
the day. But I am very
certain in such amount
of time as that, goes to
waste. Here in India
no small part of ^{a woman's} ones
waking hours is spent

looking after the details of the housekeeping. Having servants doesn't relieve one of work, rather increases it along some lines. Throwing is almost impossible. One is interrupted countless times a day—to receive ^{or mail} notes, answer notes, pay bills, unlock almirahs & give out dresses & dish cloths, or sugar, & supplies for the day's meals, etc. etc. etc. To give directions for the carrying out of a piece of work, doesn't always free one from responsibility in the matter. It is usually necessary to be on hand & see that it is done properly. This morning I was having curtains hung. A servant, of course, did the work. but it was no saving of time to me, for I had to be ~~there~~ on the spot to see that they were not put up wrong-side-out. And so it goes. Servants aren't altogether a luxury. They are a necessity out here to be sure. But they are often a great trial. We have to give our house-servants warm coats in the cold weather; and that is no small

items. ~~One~~ have just
been fitted out in theirs
today. They look quite swell -
especially the braver with
his brass buttons down
the front.

To be constantly in
the watch against
pilfering from our
pantry, gets our ones nerves
after a while. According
to our account with
the butter + bread money,
we (Dr. Edwards, Ernest +
I) ate 1.8 loaves of bread
+ 13 pounds of butter
last month. You would
think we didn't have
anything else to eat
wouldn't you? Just what

percent of that the
servants get, would be
rather hard to say; but it's
evident they don't starve.
Living is not cheap out
here when you consider
that we are helping
and all our servants'
families as well as our-
selves.

Ernest has just taken
over some new work today.
The Beker Asylum. This
is a government institution
directly across the river
from our compound.
Some man of our
mission always superintends
the work. Mr. Avey has
had charge of it; but he

your home to America in
two weeks. To Ernest is
to be responsible for it
now. There are about 200
inmates. This work will
be largely of a business nature.

The enclosed pictures
are some kodaks taken
by Mr. Ark.

Love to all
Margaret.

Mrs. Ewing + I finished up our society
calls a few days ago. In one place, the
"not at home" boy, was not out, so we
had to go in + introduce ourselves + get
acquainted with Mrs. Tudball, the wife of
one of the high court judges. They have a
magnificent home. I didn't ~~back~~
altogether at home ^{it} altho the lady was
quite cordial
well, the pretman is here.

Good bye
Margaret

It's quite a problem to know just how
to cope with the situation as it is now.

My work with the boys in the school is going
along nicely, altho we have many, many
interruptions caused by holidays, given for
special days at the Exhibition, or for the
usual numerous Hindu + Mohammedan
festivals. Tuesday was Baker Id - a great feast,
corresponding to the sacrifice of Isaac, in
Jewish history. As I drove down to the
bazaar the evening before I met great
numbers of men on their way home with
a goat or sheep on their shoulders, and
in front of almost every bungalow a goat
was tied ready for the sacrifice.

My boys are very amusing sometimes,
their spontaneity & frankness is quite
refreshing. If I make any suggestion
even tho it may be instructing them
in some respect, they usually respond:
"all-right, very good".

that the Hindus refuse to attend. A
few weeks ago, a masterly address was given
on the subject of Indian Int. by an able
Hindu gentleman from So. India. Not a Hindu
was present - because the lecture was one of the
regular lecture course, under the direction of
the Christian faculty. They have carried the
boycott even into the athletics; & refuse to
take part in the sports. Just recently the
Mohammedan students have joined the
Hindus in their boycott; the reason making
a great event in the history of the school, namely
that a 2nd. yr. Mohammedan student, publicly
expressed his faith in Christ & was baptised
in our little福音 church. This is the first
conversion among the college men in the history
of the school, & the baptismal service that
night in the church was the most impressive
thing I have seen in India. The boy is
practically cut off from his family now, and
does not dare leave the compound for the
present, fearing that some violence might
be done him.

Dr. McLean of Laos called on me last Monday.
He is interested in work for Lepers & Ernest took
him over to see our regimen. He is just returning
from furlough. He knows Mabel Telsey
very well. While in London, en route he
had a word from Dr. Cort, that the large house
which he had nicely furnished for his bride
had been burned to the ground, while he had
gone to Bangkok to meet Mabel, & everything destroyed.

The college boycott still continues. I am
not sure that I have written you about it
before. Early in the school year one
of the Indian Christian professors gave a
lecture before the students, in which he
spoke the truth very plainly & not altogether
tactfully. And as a result the Hindu
students rose up in arms and have since
refused to attend any general meetings
that were not absolutely compulsory.
The Y.M.C.A. has social ~~and~~ evening ~~once~~ in
twice a month ~~and~~ and in the alternate
Sat. evenings, a lecture is given to the students by
some able man. Both of these meetings ^{all} the
students had been in the habit of attending.
Now they are attended by a mere handful -
just the Christian students. It is not that
the lectures are on religious subjects

Allahabad, Dec. 15 1910.

Dear Home Folks -

A tremendous Round Robin -
the accumulation of several weeks, came
in last week's mail, forwarded from Seattle.
Ernest - I had to take almost half a day
off to read it, but it was time very enjoyably
spent. May also forwarded to me, Bob, the three
pictures of your lady and two Kodaks of yourself. The
latter are splendid. In fact they are so good I
think I'll have to keep them. Can't you get the
plates & have them printed? If you insist on
having them back I will send them on later.
Miss Margaret is a very attractive looking young
lady. In the one picture which, by the way is
very artistic she reminds me a little of
Frances Knicker. Speaking of pictures ^{you}
might send on some of those 100 you have been
taking. If I had a Kodak, I could send you
some interesting Indian scenes. Nearly all the
new missionaries bring Kodaks with them
when they get paid over out here of course in
Bombay & Calcutta, but we have no spare money
on such expenses now. Then too of course it
is rather expensive business, unless one does
all the developing & printing himself.

I must have been
mistaken about the
amount of postage on
that parcel of candy.
But I looked at the
stamps carefully &
saw only .15- I have
heard that the Parcel Post
law had no concern
with the U. S. . Indeed.
But we have certainly
received one or two
packages, Parcel Post
and others have told me
they have also.

I shall write you a
discourse on Pensions
next, some time again
when I have more time.

Thank you very much
for the jobs. I
like them very much.

Love
Margaret

I think the tumbler-
coasters you described in
delft blue with the
ramikin crows to fit
inside, would be rather
neat. No one would
know, probably, that they
were tumbler-coasters.
Oh can we could get any,
these would probably be
most nearly what we could
afford. However, I think
we shall have to give
up the whole thing for
the present, since a
rat proceeded to eat
up Ernesto's dress coat,
and we shall have to
save all our pennies now
so that he can buy another.
We were awfully "sore"
about that.

Dear Mary, Your long letter
on the subject of ranskins
came last week. Thank you
for all the trouble you
have taken. However you were
wise not to go ahead
with the purchase of them
In looking over some catalogs
of my stores in Calcutta, I
noticed that all the ranskins
are just the shape you
describe, like little plumed
round upturned hats.
But the articles I wanted
are called in these catalogues
"Scallop-Shell". We poor
missionaries couldn't begin
to afford anything like
£1/5, a doz nor even £1.0. a doz.
And I confess I wanted
something that was fire-proof
not real china.

Allahabad, Dec. 27, 1910.

Dear Daddy and brothers & sister,

The Christmas festivities are almost over, ^{but} ~~except~~ some signs of the Yuletide still remain, as we have the red bells up in the front room, the drawing-room & the dining-room; and will leave them suspended for a week or so longer. That was a most timely and thoughtful gift, father. We had the Christmas dinner for all our missionaries of the station in our house this year; and the bells helped out beautifully in the decorations. The leaves were very pretty & what there was left of them, but most of them were pretty badly broken. Perhaps that comes from the mail are always rather sad-looking objects when they reach us. You would hardly believe they could get so battered up, and yet the contents are usually all right. ~~From~~ other parcels with the boots for the bob, the neck-tie for Ernest and the neckwear for me, came all right - for all of which we are very grateful. The things are very pretty & acceptable. This is the first new tie I have had in over a year, & his old stock is beginning to look rather shabby.

I was just thinking as I sit here and see
Ernest rereading "Journal" as a last resort
that if you boys ever get hold of a good book,
after reading, you might pass it on to us.

The new book of fiction a year would be
greatly appreciated. I suppose we will be
entirely behind the times, as regards new &
current literature when we get back to America.
The last two foreign mails have brought us
a number of Christmas cards & remembrances
from friends at home. Helen Harris, (a teacher
in E. H. H. S.) and three other plans there
sent the baby a beautiful little gold
ring with a small rubi in it. Virginia
sent in a little dress made by
hand - the whole front panel, hand embroidered.
From Rita W. she got a dainty baby-book -
and from others, little pink shoes,
booties, kimono jacket, & a few playthings.
She is growing very communicative these
days, also energetic and strong. She
attended a Christmas party this afternoon -
given by Mrs. Ewing for the Indian Christian
children of the church. There was a
Christmas tree with little gifts & bags of
candy & nuts for each one. Helen got a

rubber doll off the tree.

The ayah has gone to Fatehpur for a few days, so I am having entire charge of the baby. Of course we're having no school now, so my time is practically at the baby's disposal. I find she takes most of it. I wonder how people manage with two or three or more small children, + all their own work to do?

We'll go back to our Christmas celebration. All our missionaries who were in town - 16 of us - came together here Saturday night for dinner. The dinner was not elaborate but very good. As in America turkeys at this season are very expensive, so we had duck instead. I had little place cards, drawn by one of the boys in the school - copied from a Xmas post-card I had received from America last year. The drawing wasn't perfect by any means, but still quite well done by a poor Indian boy without any training. We had a Christmas stocking for everyone hanging up before the fireplace with ^{cheap} candy + nuts in it, also some toy with an appropriate verse. For instance, this is

what we want for Dr. Ewing.
He, by the way, is the 'admiral' of the
new boat-club + is tireless in energy.

"Every-body works but Father

He sits 'round all day
Scolding' poor Ram Hafak.

Drawing his monthly pay.

Ma runs the blind-asylum

The 'Wolds herd their well-gal,

Everybody works at the gymna

But the ad-mi-ral."

Well, we had a very jolly time. But I
sounded things a little and was laid up
the next day. Had promised to sing a
Xmas solo at the "Kirk" - but was not able
to keep the engagement, haven't been
feeling quite up to standard, since, but
am better. By the way, Daddy I have
been having a good deal of sore-throat
lately + rather more severe than that I
usually had in America. The pain is
very sharp at times; the sensation is
something like the stretching of a
membrane in the back of the throat +
I have a little cough with it - or rather I feel
as if I must cough to get relief. The coughs

doesn't seem to have touched the difficulty exactly.

The Exhibition is attracting large crowds. I have been in the grounds twice. They are very attractive as are also the buildings. And the exhibits of native products & industries are fine. The American Harvester Co. has an exhibit of machinery which is to be turned over to the Agricultural Dept. of the College at the close of the Exhibition. A band of Shukras (men from N. India with some of the Chinese features) play every day from 4 to 8 P.M. The airs sound like those a real American band would play - are great. The whole "Show" is well worth seeing. It reminds me very much of the Chicago World's Fair on a diminutive scale. They even have a couple of airships on exhibition. I have seen them a couple of times, from our rear verandah, sailing out over the river.

we had a call last Tuesday from a
couple more Americans & Mrs. + Mrs.
Craighead, of Anna, Illinois. Mrs. Craighead
is a daughter of Dr. Hunter Corbett. I
had met her once at the Hepburns
in Aurora. She remembered me quite
well, & the fact that I knew her brother
& sister in Covington. They are on their
way to China for a couple months' visit.

Emmet has a lot of extra work in connection
with the Asper Asylum, but it is principally
of a business nature. The Asper will
give a nice treat last week. There is
a home for the untainted children
3 lepers, in connection with the Asylum.
 Lovingly,
Margaret.

As round robins & your personal
letters come quite regularly, father.
There were two in last week's mail.